

# FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER

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SCENE AT THE FIRE.



THE DEAD IN THE CORRIDOR OF THE STATION HOUSE.



PLACE WHERE THE FIRE ORIGINATED.

NEW YORK CITY.—THE FATAL FIRE IN THE REAR TENEMENT OF NO. 35 MADISON STREET, ON THE MORNING OF JANUARY 4TH.  
SEE PAGE 346.



FRANK LESLIE'S  
ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER,  
53, 55 & 57 PARK PLACE, NEW YORK.  
NEW YORK, JANUARY 22, 1881.

## CAUTION.

PERSONS desiring to subscribe for any of our publications should be careful to send their remittances and orders to the street numbers—53, 55 and 57 Park Place—of Frank Leslie's Publishing House. The necessity for this caution is apparent from the language used by Surrogate Calvin, in the Frank Leslie will case, when, in referring to certain imitations of our publications, he said: "It is quite apparent that they (the publications aforesaid) were calculated to deceive, and to some extent interfere with the decedent's publications, and when the name Leslie & Co. was printed upon the covers of two of them, and the copy of one of decedent's headlines—'The Cheapest Magazine in the World'—placed conspicuously at the top of the cover of the alleged simulated publication, and others entitled Frank Leslie, Jr., it may well be doubted whether it needed even an unusually suspicious mind to reach the conclusion NOT ONLY THAT THEY WERE CALCULATED TO DECEIVE, BUT THAT THEY WERE SO INTENDED."

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## TARIFF REFORM.

THE importance of introducing reforms into so much of our public economy as relates to the tariff is beginning to find the recognition which the subject fairly demands. Even Republican journals, known as "stalwarts" in their politics, are coming to see, as clearly as the rest of their contemporaries, that the time is ripe not only for discussion, but for action, in the direction pointed by expediency, by science and by justice. Remarking upon this subject only a few days ago, the New York Times did not hesitate to say that "the burdensome taxation of American industry, under the fallacious plea of protection to that industry, is a prodigious anomaly, which the good sense of an active commercial and industrious community cannot fail to detect." And, as if this were not enough, the same Republican journal proceeded as follows:

"The liberation of home industry from bonds as oppressive as they are illogical, based, as they are, on the claims of a privileged few, and tending to hamper and defeat the energies of the great mass of the people, is a task which is constantly getting to be more imperative. It is not a question of theories or doctrinaires: it is a question for the busy workers who are taxed unfairly in raw materials, in implements, in transportation, and in nearly every requisite of their business. To suppose that such a question can for ever be buried by the perversity and cowardice of timid or interested politicians is to doubt the intelligence of the people and their fitness for self-government."

We all know how and when it was that these "oppressive bonds" were forged. It was at the outbreak of our Civil War, when taxation on industry was levied with primary reference to the amount of revenue it would immediately bring into the Treasury. This extremity of the Government was the opportunity of monopolists, and monopolists, of course, were swift to avail themselves of their opportunity. The same thing had always happened before in the history of nations, and, until human nature changes, the same thing will happen again in similar circumstances.

But to-day the circumstances of the country are changed. From being, as they necessarily were during the war, the most energetic of consumers, the American people have now become the most energetic of producers. The economical policy which might have been suitable to facilitate the consumption of wealth is surely not the policy which, as rational men, we should elect to promote the production of wealth. The policy which might have been a necessary evil while the Government was the chief customer of the people, as well as the chief consumer of their products, is surely not the policy which we should expect to prevail, when, from being the chief customer of the people, the Government has been reduced to its normal function as the simple agent employed by the people for the transaction of the ordinary public business with the least possible strain put on the productive forces of the country.

The schedules of tariff-taxation and the theory on which they should be readjusted to meet the changed conditions of the country, as also to meet the requirements of public expediency and of economical science, present to our politicians of both parties a question which they can no longer blink without exposing themselves to personal damage in point of their political fortunes as well as to reproach in point of their character for statesmanship. As it is the prime function of an opposition party to lead the way for the people in all efforts

to correct existing abuses, it was to have been expected that the Democrats would have taken, long before this, some decided initiative which would have at least marked them as the destined standard-bearers of revenue reform. But after six years of predominance in the House of Representatives—the branch of Congress which alone has power to originate Bills for raising revenue—and after two years of predominance in both Houses of Congress, the Democrats have allowed their opportunity to pass by even for the purpose of making a vigorous hostile demonstration against the crumbling defenses of that protective system in which their adversary had entrenched himself as much by choice as under the plea of necessity. By refraining from concerted attack on the mischief of this system, at a time when such an attack would have been a source of strength to themselves and of weakness to their rivals, the Democrats have afforded the Republicans an eligible opportunity for repairing and holding the dismantled bastions which, by such an assault as we have indicated, the Democrats might have taken by storm. For, that the protective system is not secure against attack, based on principle and sustained by sincere conviction, we may read in such frank confessions as those which are now made by the New York Times, when there is no danger that the confession will inure to the political advantage of the Democrats, but when it is the Republicans who now have the opportunity offered to them of profiting by the advantages which shall result from any reforms being made in our revenue system under Republican auspices.

As it seems likely that the Republicans will be compelled to take measures during the administration of President Garfield with a view to lop off flagrant abuses in our revenue system, it will remain for the Democrats to assign to themselves their proper function as an opposition party, called to act in the presence of an enemy who reforms his battalions only to strengthen his army, and who repairs his defenses only that he may the better hold them against apprehended attacks. In a word, the Republican Party is likely still to remain the professed champion of the protective policy, and will make only such changes in the existing schedules of the tariff as will enable it the more successfully to maintain the principle of protection as an element of public economy. In a contest over the details of a revenue system the question of principles, which must needs underlie any and every settlement of those details, is likely to be lost from sight unless there be a sharp antagonism in the principles between which the adjustment is made. It is not until the Democrats shall be no more afraid of a "tariff for revenue only" than the Republicans are afraid of a tariff which has protection for its object, that this discussion will be lifted from the obscurity of a makeshift legislation into the broad light of reason, of principle and of truth.

## DOUBTFUL PROSPERITY.

PETROSPECT of the past year, from whatever point of view taken, shows it to have been one of extraordinary prosperity. Bountiful harvests, reviving trade, increasing immigration, more stable confidence at home, a growing reputation abroad, make the present season one of unusual joyfulness. The Cincinnati Chamber of Commerce, however, while sharing in the general jubilation, brings forward certain statistics as to the trade of that city, which to many thoughtful minds will seem but doubtful evidences of any real and permanent prosperity to the country.

It is of the whisky trade that Superintendent Maxwell writes, in his report: "It has been a season of singular prosperity, which has come, not from great profits, for competition has been very active . . . but it has arisen largely from increased business." The report goes on to show that "the production in Hamilton County for the year ending July 31st, 1880, including high wines and continuously distilled spirits was 11,783,270 proof gallons, showing an increase of 1,400,000 gallons over the preceding year."

That this increased manufacture and consumption of whisky and spirits does not represent the same degree of prosperity which a corresponding increase of other manufactured goods would do, is very evident. For while every dollar spent for clothing or for household comforts not only represents but adds to the well-being of homes and of society, and while each new machine or implement of trade made and sold tends to further industry and increased production, the effect of the purchase of ardent spirits is precisely the reverse. It adds nothing to home comforts; it in no wise raises the general standard of well-being. On the contrary, every dollar spent for spirits in small quantities—and it is in small quantities that they ultimately come to be sold—represents precisely such a diminution in the purchase of the necessities or the luxuries of life, precisely such a lowering of the general

scale of living—that is, just so much money diverted from other branches of trade. Add to this the enormous loss which the country sustains of the most priceless commodity, labor, growing out of the idleness caused by drunkenness, and it is easy to see that the increased production of ardent spirits may be considered as being very far from a commercial blessing.

Certainly this increasing production of liquors strikes a blow at one of the most undoubted sources of our national prosperity—namely, immigration. It is in vain that we rejoice over the rapidly increasing flow of foreign labor to our shores—of that labor which is so essential to the development of our latent wealth—so long as we have prepared ourselves, parasite-like, to consume the new strength and life which we thus gain. The consumption of intoxicating liquors is increasing one-fifth more rapidly than the increase in our whole population, from whatever source, and with this increase as a natural consequence, crime is ever more and more heavily taxing our national and individual resources. It is the newly arrived immigrant who stands most exposed to this danger, not necessarily from any habit of drinking beer or wine or whisky which he may have brought with him, but from the isolation, the idleness, the absence of accustomed social intercourse almost inevitable on his first arrival in a foreign land. It is not the busy man, nor him whose social wants are otherwise met, who most easily falls a prey to drunkenness, but it is rather those who feel in mind or soul or body a craving for what they cannot find—occupation, friendship, pleasure—who seek in ardent spirits some compensation for their deprivation. It is thus that the immigrant becomes degraded, from that source of strength which the nation thought to find in him, into an element of weakness—thus that our criminal lists are so largely swollen by our foreign population.

How much of the rapid spread of crime among our whole people may be directly traced to the use of intoxicating liquors, statisticians have shown us, and they have shown, too, that the increasing cost of prisons and reformatories and other machinery for the suppression of crime largely exceeds the growth of the revenue which comes from the manufacture of strong drink. And in these days of philanthropy and of the application of the highest intelligence of the country to problems of beneficence, with thousands and tens of thousands of human beings perishing by famine, 400,000,000 tons of breadstuffs, the products of our bountiful harvests, have been converted, in the year just past, into intoxicating liquor. And the Chamber of Commerce of one of our most enlightened and aesthetic cities—the Paris of America, as it loves to be called—congratulates itself that the production of ardent spirits has increased by one-eighth within a year!

## A BUSY COURT.

SOME twenty-five years ago Charles O'Connor, who must be regarded as high authority on such subjects, remarked that he considered the office of Surrogate of New York the most important judicial position in the country. If his remark was true at that time, what, considering our immense increase in wealth and population, must be its relative importance to-day. A generation is, approximately, about thirty years, and some idea of the magnitude and importance of the position may be arrived at by realizing that within that comparatively brief period the whole wealth of the city, both real and personal, passes through this court, either for the purpose of determining conflicting claims, or for the proper administration and accounting by the parties charged with that duty.

The report of Surrogate Calvin of the business of his court to the close of the year 1880 is a document which in very brief terms fully confirms the above statement as to the importance of the office, and also deserves especial attention for the interesting statistics which it presents.

It was remarked in these columns some weeks ago that the Surrogate was probably the hardest worked Judge in the Union. After reading the report in question, that assertion can scarcely be doubted. It appears that during the year past 994 wills were offered for probate, that 944 wills were admitted, and only seven rejected; that there were 77 contested will cases in which testimony was taken, and that 30 of such cases are still pending.

This very small percentage of rejected wills does not offer a very flattering prospect to heirs-at-law who may be dissatisfied with the testamentary acts of their relatives, especially when coupled with the fact that we cannot recall a case in which Surrogate Calvin's decision admitting a will to probate has been reversed on appeal.

The Surrogate further shows that since he assumed office in 1876, there have been 4,719 wills offered for probate, disposing of at least \$400,000,000 worth of property; that of these, 296 have been contested (covering, owing to the immense estates of Stewart and Vanderbilt, over \$200,000,000),

and that of these only 22 have been rejected, covering a value of about \$600,000, or three-tenths of one per cent. of the amount involved in the contests.

Another point on which the public mind may be somewhat relieved is as to the allowances to counsel in these contests. The report shows that such allowances in all of these contests have not exceeded \$150,000 in all, or three-fortieths of one per cent. of the amount involved, a percentage which any candid mind must concede to be a very reasonable one. It must be borne in mind, also, that these allowances will hereafter be very materially lessened as to their aggregate amount by the recent enactment forbidding allowances to counsel for unsuccessful contestants.

As showing the personal judicial labor of the Surrogate during the year, we find that over 5,000 special motions have been heard and disposed of; that 2,400 orders and decrees were granted and signed, and that the court sat hearing contested will cases for 213 days, and in hearing motions 94 days. Of course some of the 94 days must have been the same days on which hearings took place in the will contests, but even with that allowed, it can scarcely be perceived how one Judge can perform such an amount of labor in court, and at the same time prepare the elaborate and exhaustive opinions which are rendered by him almost from day to day, not only upon questions of probate, but on accountings, construction of wills and statutes, motions and matters of practice.

The report concludes with the following résumé of the business, which will, no doubt, suggest the thought whether there is not in this high office, now so ably administered, too much labor and responsibility placed upon the shoulders of one man, and whether the Legislature ought not to pass such measures as would relieve him as well as the suitors in his court:

"A safe estimate of the amount of property which has come under the jurisdiction of the Surrogate of this county during the period mentioned from April, 1876, to date, would be as follows:

4,719 wills, covering.....	\$400,000,000
7,849 intestate estates.....	100,000,000
Entered in decree on final account- ing.....	230,000,000

—which did not embrace real estate devised, not sold by the executors, \$100,000,000—equal to \$330,000,000, all of which came before the Surrogate either on probate, issuing letters of administration, or on final accountings, and a considerable portion of which also came before him on numerous compulsory accountings for the purpose of advancements, payment of debts, legacies, issuing executions, sale of real estate for payment of debts and the like, aggregating at least \$900,000,000, one-half of which, \$450,000,000, has been the subject of contest on probate or accountings, and disposed of personally by the Surrogate."

## AN ABSURD CRITICISM.

THE inability of European nations to understand the peculiarities of the American Constitution is very strikingly displayed in a recent article in one of the leading journals of London. It professes to bewail the wasted talent of the great Republic, and expresses its astonishment at the suicidal conduct of a nation which persistently ignores such statesmen as Henry Clay, Daniel Webster, John C. Calhoun, Edward Everett, and other brilliant men, whose eloquence and fame have resounded throughout the whole civilized world. How is it that such men have been denied their proper position as the heads of the Republic? Such is the ill-considered inquiry of our London contemporary.

We might as well ask of the British people why such brilliant men as Canning, Castlereagh, Palmerston, Peel, Gladstone and Beaconsfield have not been chosen to fill the position of Queen Victoria?

The answer is equally clear in both cases. The President occupies the position of Queen Victoria, with the difference that our President is responsible to the people, while the British Sovereign is not, intrenching herself behind that postulate of the Constitution that the Queen can do no wrong, and throwing the responsibility upon the Ministers, who are really chosen by the House of Commons, whose creatures they are to an extent which justifies the remark of Macaulay, "that the British Empire is governed by a Committee of the House of Commons, which can at any moment take it out of their hands, and put it in those of others."

The truth of this remark was emphatically proved last year, when the apparently stable Cabinet of Lord Beaconsfield was thrown down, and Gladstone was set up in its stead. This matter is so well understood in Great Britain, that Beaconsfield did not await the formal decision of the Commons, but "gracefully withdrew before he was kicked downstairs." The audacious Premier and brilliant novelist, in other words, retired without firing a shot, although he knew that the once paramount authority in politics—the House of Lords—was overwhelmingly in his favor.

The accountability of the Cabinet to the people, as represented by the Commons of England, is thus the mainspring of the British Government, just as the accountability of the President of our Republic to the people is the mainspring of the American Constitution. A calm consideration of the subject will show how admirably the founders of the Republic understood the nature of their task, for the strain of the most momentous century in the world's history has not interfered in the least with the successful working of our Government, and what might have been called an experiment was proved to be a fact by the great Civil War of 1861, from which we emerged, having thrown off in the struggle that heirloom of British rule—the incubus of slavery.



How far it may be advisable to make the Ministers of the Cabinet members of Congress, as proposed, is a subject for the gravest deliberation. Should such a course be decided upon, we trust they will be only such *ex-officio*, which we consider would be a great improvement on the English system of compelling a member, when he becomes a Minister, to appeal to his constituents for their approval of the Queen's choice. It would also have the advantage of not limiting the President's choice to members of Congress. When a Minister retires from the Cabinet, his position of a member of Congress *ex-officio* would expire also, as a matter of course.

Our English contemporary will perceive that we do not make our most brilliant men Presidents, because we can make better use of them as Secretaries of State, Ambassadors and Cabinet Ministers, or heads of departments, positions in which splendid and exceptional abilities are required to carry out the vast machinery of our Republican Government.

#### ECHOES FROM ABROAD.

THE chief reason for the early meeting of the British Parliament was the disgraceful anarchy which has prevailed in Ireland. Consequently the greater portion of the Queen's Speech, at the opening of Parliament, was addressed to this subject, and the intentions of the Government were clearly set forth. It was stated that the Government felt it to be their duty to use all the available machinery of the law before asking for any extraordinary powers, but that now, as the law had proved insufficient to protect persons and property, it had become necessary to ask for some legislation. The Government think that the Land Act of 1870 has been productive of much good, both as regards landlords and tenants; it has improved the position of the tenants while it has not injured the value of the property. Unfortunately the partial famine that prevailed recently in Ireland put an unusual strain upon the land laws, but the plentiful crops of last Autumn have removed that difficulty. Mr. Gladstone accordingly proposes a Bill to remove all obstacles arising out of limitations on the ownerships of property with due provision for the security of all interests involved. The Government also proposes to pass an Act which evidently leans towards Home Rule. By it county government will be established, giving popular control over expenditure and extending habits of self-government. It happens that the opposition is so weak that a stand-up fight can scarcely occur; but there is no doubt that these measures will be very seriously criticised as not being sufficiently stringent. Mr. Gladstone's Government acted foolishly in not renewing the Irish Peace Preservation Act last year, and many Englishmen, who would naturally support Mr. Gladstone and a liberal policy, are against him for what they consider his culpable weakness and neglect to adopt active measures. Lord Beaconsfield, in a speech on the subject, thought the present position so critical that he was in favor of an immediate discussion of the Ministerial plans. Meantime the agitation in Ireland continues unabated, and fresh outrages are daily reported. The trial, which is now progressing in Dublin, has lost much of its interest, all the defendants having left the court, while those who are members of Parliament are attending to their duties in London. The force of a prosecution in the absence of the prisoners is scarcely likely to enhance the dignity of the law.

The allusion of the Queen's address to the disturbances in South Africa is very brief, and scarcely throws any light upon the intentions of the Government. It is simply announced that the rising in the Transvaal has necessitated active measures for the prompt vindication of British authority, and prevented the carrying out of any plan for securing to European settlers full control over their own affairs without prejudice to the interest of the natives. Outside the House of Commons Mr. Gladstone has stated that there could be no doubt Parliament would do everything proper, acting with the strictest and most impartial regard to the rights of every person interested. The latest reports from the Cape give no hope of a peaceful ending. The petition of Professor Harting, of Holland, asking the British Government to give independence to the Transvaal, has been signed by over 5,000 persons, and it will probably be sent here for additional signatures. There is very little in the Queen's Speech in regard to the Turkish-Greek frontier question. There is an allusion to the settlement of the Montenegrin trouble, and a statement that the Powers have the Greek boundary question under their consideration; but that is all. Of course this reticence is taken to imply that the British Government do not consider that an amicable settlement is likely. France is said to be very active in forwarding an accommodation between the two countries. It is reported from Vienna that both Governments are becoming more inclined towards some arbitration. The Greeks, however, still maintain their exceedingly hostile disposition, and are very fierce in their denunciations of the Paynim, and it is reported that Turkish soldiers, pursuing Greek brigands at the Turkish side of the frontier, have been fired upon by Greeks.

The quarrel between Gambetta and Rochefort has been the main point of interest in Paris. Ever since Rochefort returned from exile, the columns of his newspaper, *L'Intransigent*, have teemed with the most scurrilous abuse of Gambetta's private and public character. For a long time Gambetta took no notice of these attacks; but at last, goaded to indignation, he answered in the columns of his own organ, *La République Française*, by accusing Rochefort of the blackest ingratitude. He alleged that when the trials of the Communists were about to take place, he had received a letter from

Rochefort, asking him to intercede with Thiers so that the death penalty should not be inflicted. Gambetta did so, and Rochefort was tried and convicted upon a minor offense. At first Rochefort denied altogether the authorship of this letter; but when it was produced and shown to be his, he altered his tactics and stated that he had written, but had never sent it. He alleged that his counsel, M. Joly, had persuaded him to write the letter, and that it must have been treacherously given to Gambetta by the advocate, who has since died. This is the first matter in dispute, and so far Gambetta has decidedly the best of it. The other instance of Rochefort's ingratitude, according to the *République Française*, is that in 1874, when Rochefort and his companions escaped from New Caledonia, and telegraphed to Paris for funds, Gambetta immediately started a subscription and sent \$5,000. To this Rochefort replied that neither he nor any of his associates were aware that this sum was the result of a subscription, and that they had always believed that it was given by M. Edmond Adam alone. Unfortunately for Rochefort, Paschal Grousset and other Communists have come forward to state that they were perfectly aware that the money was the result of a subscription, and it would seem strange that Rochefort, the very person who telegraphed for and received the money, should be the only one of the beneficiaries who had no knowledge of the source from which it came. Altogether, it is very evident that Rochefort has made a serious mistake, and it is not impossible that he has injured himself irretrievably with his friends.

FIGURES, which are admittedly incomplete, show that our Indian wars, between 1865 and 1879, cost the country something near twenty-three million dollars, and involved the loss of forty officers, five hundred and twenty-six privates and thirteen citizens with the army. And all this expenditure and waste of life have failed to "civilize" the Indians or put an end to the system of wholesale robbery and outrage to which they have been subjected by traders and speculators. Is there never to be an end to the policy which has resulted so disastrously? Is it actually impossible to introduce the principle of simple justice and fair play into our dealings with the Indians?

THE *Commercial Bulletin* publishes a table showing that there were last year in this country and Canada 250 fires, which involved a loss of \$50,000,000 and upwards, and ten fires where the loss exceeded \$500,000. The aggregate losses by these 250 fires amounted to \$35,000,000, or about one-third of the total fire loss of the year. There certainly ought to be some means of preventing this fearful destruction and waste of property. For much of it, no doubt, popular carelessness is responsible; but our defective building methods have a great deal to do with the ravages of fire in all large towns and cities, and these could be cured if the municipal authority was uniformly and vigorously asserted.

THERE is ground for the belief that Senator Blaine has been offered the portfolio of Secretary of State in General Garfield's Cabinet, but that he has not yet decided as to his acceptance. There can be no doubt that Mr. Blaine would give marked vigor and brilliancy to the management of our foreign relations, while, at the same time, his connection with the new Administration would greatly strengthen it with the large body of more positive and aggressive Republicans who have so long followed his leadership. His appointment, too, would probably be acceptable to the conservatives of the South, who have not forgotten his opposition to the Force Bill, and who understand that he is one of the few Republican leaders who are superior to sectional prejudices and the influence of personal grudges. Upon the whole, it is to be hoped that Mr. Blaine may go into the Cabinet.

The illness of Representative Cox, of New York City, is likely to delay the action of Congress on the question of Congressional reapportionment. As Chairman of the Census Committee, he has studied the subject closely and thoroughly, and could be present, his familiarity with it, supplemented by his parliamentary skill, would enable him to present to the House the desirability of early legislation in such shape that favorable action could scarcely be prevented. It is certainly important that an Apportionment Bill should be passed at the present session, since otherwise extra sessions of a majority of the State Legislatures will be necessary, many of them only meeting biennially, while in others the session is limited to a period expiring before the 4th of March. As a step in the right direction, Mr. Springer has introduced a Bill which provides for reapportionment on the basis of the present membership of the House. That would give one Representative for every 168,498 inhabitants in the States. Including the Territories the ratio of representation would be one for every 171,169 inhabitants. This Bill will undoubtedly be pushed, and it will be supported by the Democrats with substantial unanimity, if other measures which may be considered of more importance do not intervene; but, should the Republicans oppose it, its passage will be very doubtful.

THE Government financial exhibit for the past year affords very conclusive evidence of the revival of solid business prosperity throughout the country. The total receipts for the year were \$359,496,740, against \$293,553,931 for the year previous. The increase was principally from customs, the receipts from that source being \$46,690,289 greater in 1880 than in 1879. The receipts from internal revenue were \$14,622,869 greater, and from miscellaneous sources about

five millions greater. The receipts of the last six months which are included in the current fiscal year fully justify the estimate of the President that the surplus revenue for the entire year will reach \$90,000,000. We have already secured in these six months a surplus of \$43,000,000, and in view of the fact that the surplus for the half year ending June 30th last was about \$70,000,000, it is reasonable to expect that the coming six months will yield \$50,000,000, thus making the surplus for the year about \$93,000,000. The total reduction in the public debt since January 30th, 1880, amounts to \$42,990,559. In view of the extraordinary demands upon the Treasury, resulting from the Arrears of Pensions Bill, which it is estimated will cost the country some \$224,000,000 before its capacity is finally exhausted, it is scarcely probable that the obliteration of the debt can be continued at this satisfactory rate.

THE announcement lately made by cable of the friendly adjustment by China and Japan of their long-standing and serious dispute over the right of their respective Governments to the Lin Chin Islands, is confirmed by later advices. It will be remembered that both nations have claimed sovereignty over the islands, and to avoid a crisis the natives have, until now, been paying double taxes, and, in other respects, so far as possible, endeavoring satisfactorily to serve two masters. When General Grant was in Asia war between the two Powers seemed to be imminent, and he was requested to suggest a plan of settlement which would satisfy the claims of both. It is now said that the adjustment just reached is in substantial accord with the proposition made by him. As will be seen by a reference to the map, the Lin Chin Islands are properly two groups, one naturally belonging to the Japanese coast, and the other geographically a part of the Chinese dependency of Formosa. Between these two divisions of the Archipelago a sheet of clear water of considerable width leads from the Yellow Sea to the Pacific. The Chinese were willing to surrender their claim to the northern group provided they might have undisputed sovereignty over the islands immediately off the northern coasts of Formosa. General Grant recommended that the difficulty be settled on this basis, and this, it is understood, has now been done.

It begins to look as if the selection of United States Senators from New York and Pennsylvania is to be governed by other considerations entirely than the fitness of the nominees, or the rights of the public in the premises. In Pennsylvania the "machine" seems to have again beaten Mr. Grow, who is undoubtedly the choice of the Republican masses, and is in every way worthy of the place; while in New York the struggle has so far been little better than a scrub race in which the best men are likely to be left far behind. New York ought to be represented in the Senate by at least one man capable, as the *Evening Post* puts it, of "giving clear and energetic expression to the voice of the State on the critical financial and commercial questions which will come up during his term." To select a Senator simply because he is either for or against Mr. Conkling—the ally or the opponent of the "machine"—and without reference to the highest interests of the State and of the public service at large, will be only to heap fresh and grosser indignities upon the great body of intelligent citizens who desire first of all to see the Empire State represented by men of imperial character and attainments. Mr. Morton, from his conspicuous financial standing and his familiarity with the practical interests of the State, would be a Senator worthy of the name; so would Mr. Evarts, or Mr. Wheeler, or Mr. Fenton, or Mr. Fish, on the score of ability, training and experience in affairs; but when it comes to making a Senator out of the sort of material which the political hacks are pushing to the front with infinite tumult and bluster—well, the least said is the soonest mended.

THERE is but one member of the House of Representatives who has never made a speech nor presented a resolution or Bill. He comes from Alabama, and whatever may be thought of him by his constituents, the people at large will regard him with some favor. For the Government saves money on all members of this silent, idle sort. Every Bill sent through Congress costs the country from one hundred to two hundred dollars, and many of the Bills acted upon are wholly worthless, if not ridiculous. Take a recent illustration—that of a Bill introduced in the House authorizing the Secretary of the Treasury to change the name of a certain gentleman's pleasure yacht; to have that simple measure adopted cost the United States over one hundred dollars. After being introduced there are nine hundred copies printed, and it goes to the committee. When it is agreed to in committee nine hundred more copies are printed, and it comes back to the House. If adopted, nine hundred more copies are printed, and it is engrossed and sent to the Senate, where the same printing process is carried on, until there are 5,400 copies of the Bill in existence, which interests no one but the individual whose private interests it involves. Clerk hire, printing, paper, etc., are all put on a measure of this sort, and it consumes just as much time as something more important. There are dozens of this sort of Bills introduced every Monday. Why not save the thousands of dollars which are wasted every year on this class of private Acts by empowering the Secretary of the Treasury to change the names of vessels upon proper evidence being laid before him that there is no other craft of the same name and description? And why not also discourage the present redundancy of legislation by offering special premiums to those Representatives who, like the Alabamian, introduce no Bills at all?

#### NEWS OF THE WEEK.

##### Domestic.

It is said that Senators Blaine and Conkling have become reconciled.

THE Ohio Legislature has passed a Bill prohibiting pool-selling in the State.

Of the 1,648,597 people in Kentucky, 271,522 are colored and 59,468 are foreigners.

THERE were twenty-one deaths from diphtheria in New York City in one day last week.

THE State Department has received the new Chinese treaties from Commissioner Trecoff.

REPRESENTATIVE O. D. CONGER has been nominated for United States Senator from Michigan.

ASSOCIATE JUSTICE WILLIAM B. WOODS took his place on the Supreme Bench on the 5th instant.

It is intimated that Governor Foster of Ohio may be offered a foreign mission by President Garfield.

REPRESENTATIVE FRYE having withdrawn, Hon. Eugene Hale has been elected as United States Senator from Maine.

THE Hodge Opera House and other prominent buildings at Lockport, N. Y., were destroyed by fire January 5th. Loss, \$150,000.

THE total receipts of the New York Post Office for 1880 were \$3,654,785, and the expenses, \$826,067, leaving a surplus of \$2,758,718.

THE House of Representatives passed the Army Bill appropriating \$26,190,800, on Thursday last. The Senate has passed the Consular and Diplomatic Bill.

CHIEF GALL and 300 hostile Uncapapa Sioux, a portion of Sitting Bull's band, have been taken prisoners after a fight with United States troops.

THE *Truth* newspaper has declared the Morey letter to be a forgery, and that it was led to publish it upon the endorsement of its genuineness by leading Democrats.

ONE of the Ponca Commissioners telegraphs from the Indian Territory that the Council has ratified the agreement to sell the Dakota lands and remain in the Territory.

SUBSCRIPTIONS for the World's Fair of 1883 were last week secured to the amount of \$350,000, of which \$250,000 were subscribed by the New York Central Railroad Company.

COLONEL JOHN G. FAIR has been nominated by the Democratic caucus for United States Senator from Nevada. General Ben. Harrison will probably be elected as Senator from Indiana.

A BREAK in the Dundee dam at Passaic, N. J., last Friday night, caused serious damage to mill property and the stoppage of several factories employing some hundreds of workmen.

SOME thirteen military organizations have signified their intention to be present in Washington on Inauguration Day. The representation from California will be chosen at a competitive drill.

MR. NATHAN GOFF, JR., was last week nominated as Secretary of the Navy. He was the Republican candidate for Governor of West Virginia four years ago, but was defeated. He is at present United States District Attorney.

SENATOR FERRY has introduced in the Senate a Bill to authorize thirty-five additional life-saving stations on the coast between Maine and Massachusetts, along the coasts of New Jersey and Delaware, and in North Carolina, Florida and Texas.

THE sum of \$29,536 was realized in premiums from the annual sale of pews in Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, last week. Adding to this the fixed rentals of pews and aisle seats, amounting to \$12,826, the income of the church next year will be \$42,362.

THE first biennial session of the Pennsylvania Legislature convened at Harrisburg last week. One Democratic Senator-elect refused to take the oath of office because, having spent money to secure his election, he felt that he was disqualified under the Constitution.

THE Republicans have elected the Speaker of the Tennessee House of Representatives. The Senate has organized, with Democratic officers. In Pennsylvania the House of Representatives has been organized by the friends of Mr. Oliver, the antagonist of Mr. Grow, for the United States Senatorship.

THE poorhouse on the Stafford County (N. H.) farm was destroyed by fire January 7th. One hundred and sixty-nine persons were in the building, thirteen of whom lost their lives. Twelve persons were killed by a boiler explosion at Allentown, Pa., January 6th. On January 7th, five persons were killed by a similar explosion at Newark, N. J.

CAPTAIN EADS has secured a concession from the Mexican Government to construct a ship railway across the Isthmus of Tehuantepec. The concession embraces one million acres of land for depot and other purposes. In return Captain Eads agrees to carry on the railroad all ships of war, munitions, mails, etc., free of charge, and to seek the aid of foreign Governments to guarantee dividends. He thinks that the United States Government will endorse the plan up to \$50,000,000.

##### Foreign.

THE first party of engineers for the Panama hotel have started from Paris.

THREE hundred amnestied Communists have arrived in France from New Caledonia.

A RUSSIAN Imperial ukase declares the Princess Dolgorouki, the Czar's wife, to be a Serene Highness.

THE Marquis de Potestad-Fornari, Spanish Minister to the United States, has sailed for his port.

HERR STRASSMAN, an Israelite, has been re-elected President of the Municipal Council of Berlin, receiving 97 votes out of 120.

THE London *Sportsman* says that a party of English bicyclists will start for New York on the 22d of March, and will ride through the country on their machines.

THOUSANDS of rifles have been sent to Ireland, surreptitiously, from Birmingham and other points. The armories of the volunteers in the south of London have been put under guard, lest the Fenians should attempt to seize the arms therein.

THE Home Rulers in Parliament are obstructing by all possible methods the progress of the reform measures proposed by the Government. Mr. Forster, Chief Secretary for Ireland, stated, on Friday last, that 153 persons were under police protection in Ireland, and there had been 2,573 agrarian outrages up to the end of December.

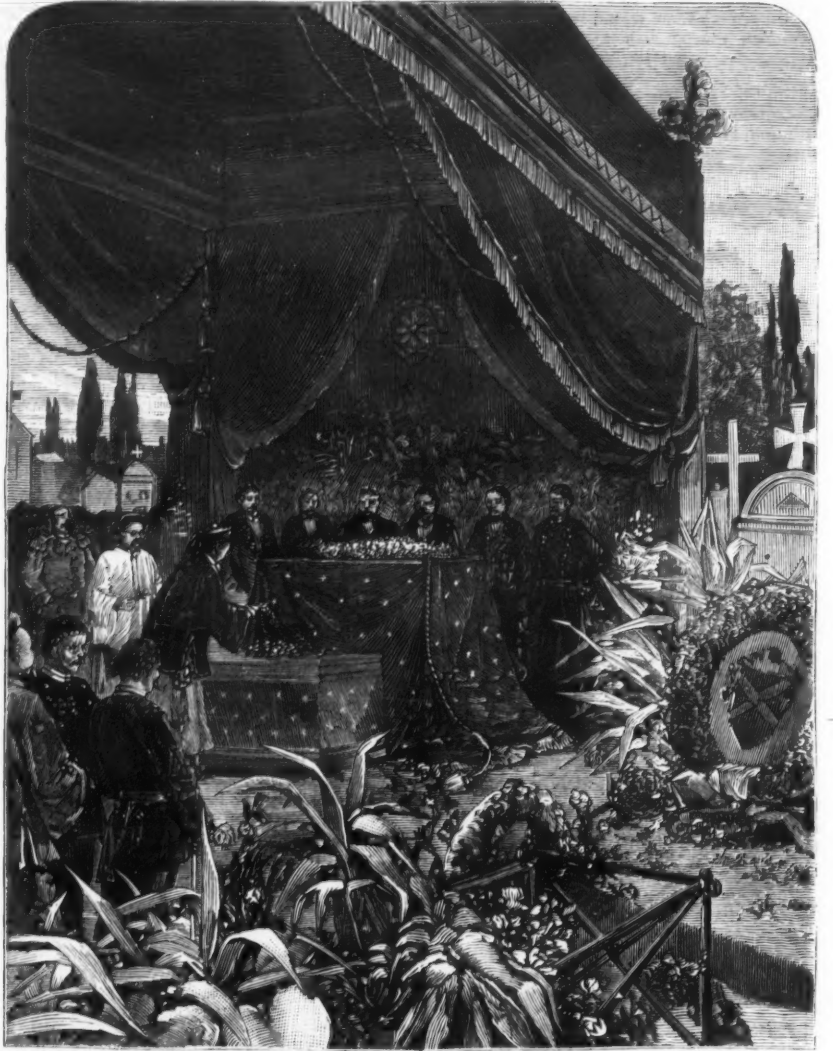
THE Pope has addressed a pontifical letter to the Archbishop of Dublin, in which, while sympathizing with the Irish Catholics, and desiring improvement in their condition, he exhorts them to do nothing contrary to law, and declares that Ireland will more readily obtain what she desires from the Government if she keeps within the strict limits of legality.



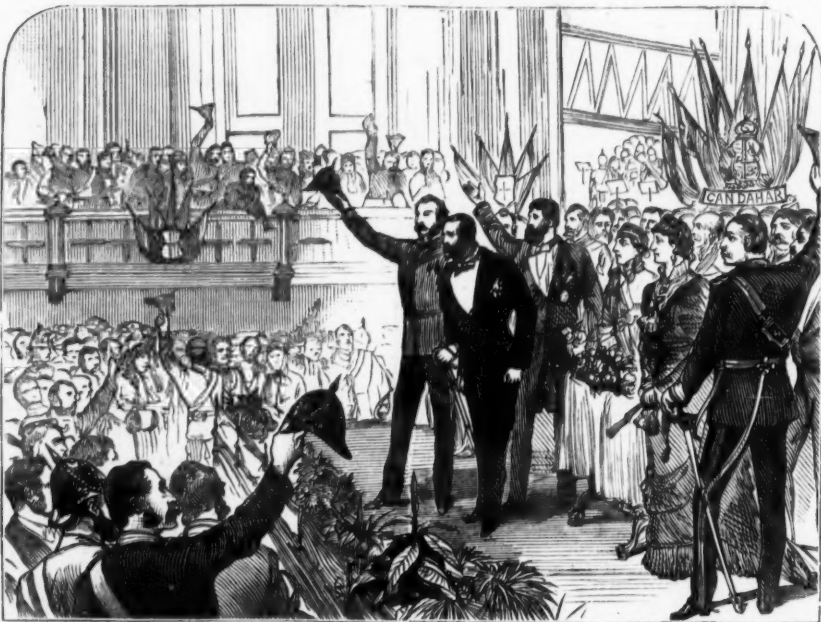
The Pictorial Spirit of the Illustrated Foreign Press.—SEE PAGE 347.



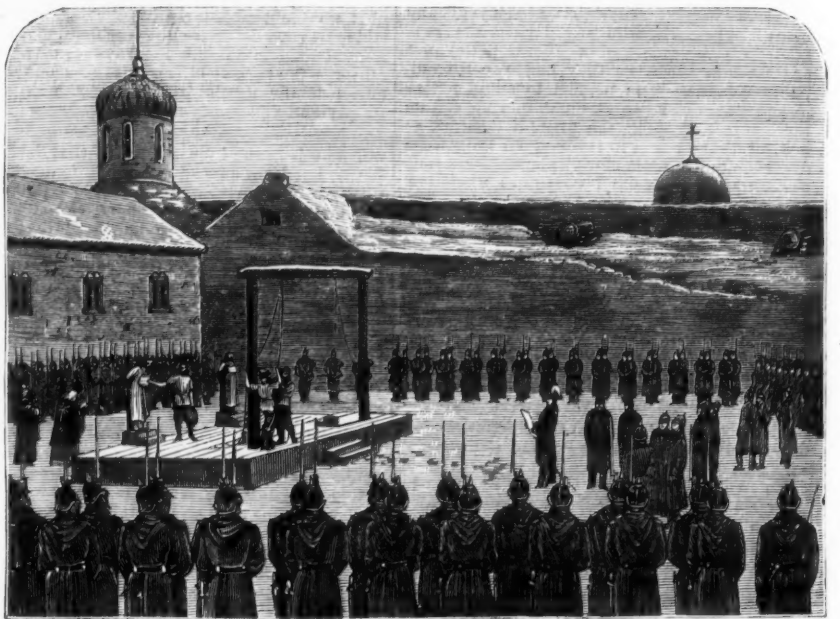
AUSTRALIA.—OPENING OF THE EXHIBITION AT MELBOURNE.



FRANCE.—FUNERAL OF THE JAPANESE MINISTER, AT PARIS.



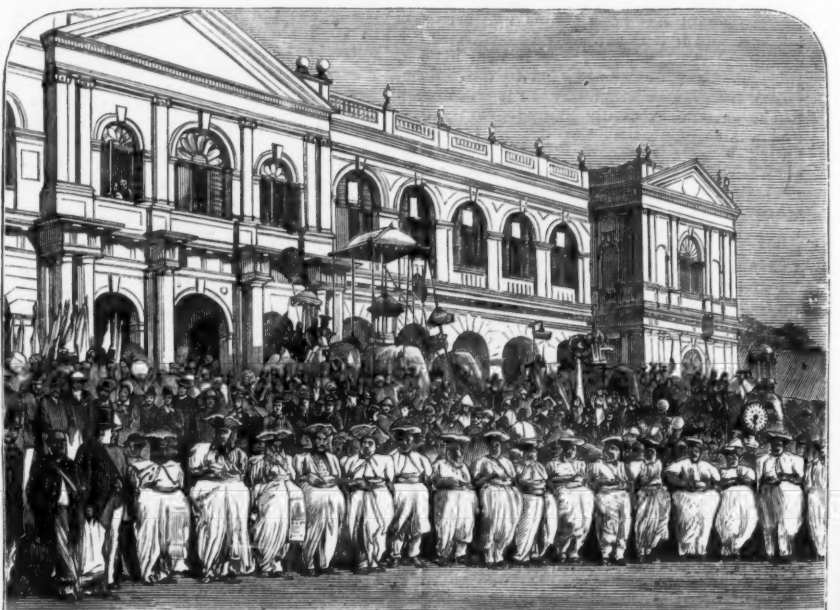
ENGLAND.—OVATION TO GENERAL ROBERTS, ST. JAMES'S HALL, LONDON.



RUSSIA.—EXECUTION OF THE AUTHORS OF THE WINTER PALACE EXPLOSION.

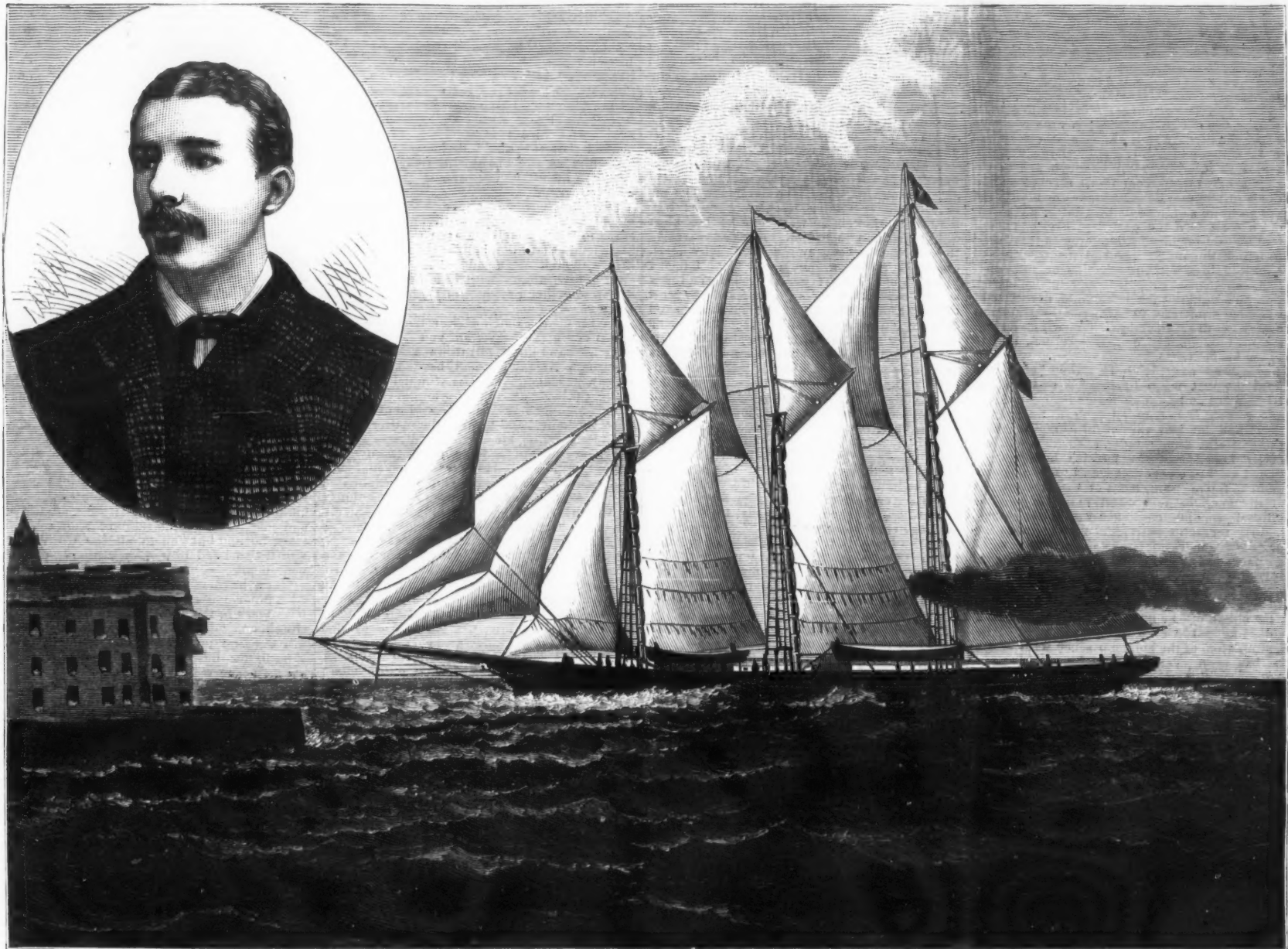


IRELAND.—LORD CHIEF JUSTICE MAY OPENING THE STATE TRIALS, DUBLIN.

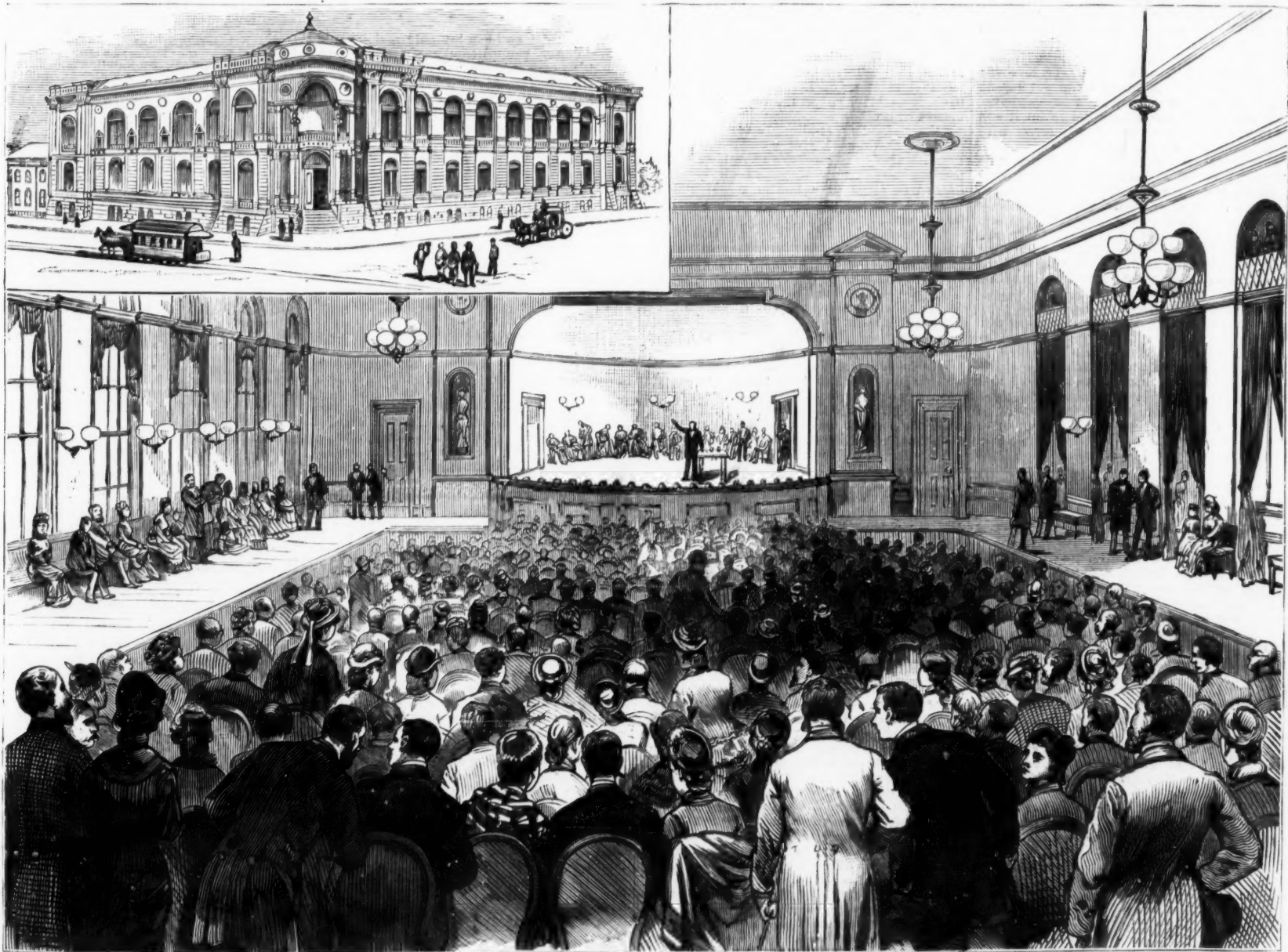


CEYLON.—OPENING THE NEW GOVERNMENT OFFICE AT KANDY.





CALIFORNIA.—THE STEAM-YACHT "LANCASHIRE WITCH," BELONGING TO SIR THOMAS HESKETH, LEAVING SAN FRANCISCO FOR THE SOCORRO ISLANDS.—SEE PAGE 347.



MISSOURI.—NEW HALL OF THE LIEDERKRANZ SINGING SOCIETY OF ST. LOUIS, INAUGURATED DECEMBER 22D LAST.—FROM A SKETCH BY A. WELCKER.—SEE PAGE 346.



## MATTHEW ALEXANDER'S WIFE.

EVERY one—that is, every one of the "dear five hundred" that constituted "fashionable society"—was astonished when Matthew Alexander married.

Not that it was expected of him to always remain the old bachelor that he was when he came back from South America, where he had made a wonderful fortune in silver mines—far from it. "Society," although apt to expect a great deal from those favored individuals of whom it deigns to take any notice, did not go quite as far as that in Matthew Alexander's case. On the contrary, every prudent mother and unmarried daughter in the "set" to which the magic wand of his wealth had admitted him without question or difficulty, had confidently expected, and fondly hoped, that he would see the immediate necessity of selecting a mistress to rule over the grand but somewhat dreary establishment which he had set up immediately upon his return, and to grace his name.

It was an undeniable fact that, before the fatal moment when his choice was known, there were more young ladies than Mr. Alexander could have counted upon his fingers and toes (and he had the usual compliment of those useful appendages), each of whom secretly hoped that the position before mentioned might be hers; and, as a natural consequence, the announcement of the engagement of the gentleman in question sent a pang of bitter disappointment to many guileless hearts, and the fortunate individual who had won the prize was congratulated by many whose smiling faces hid an envy that almost amounted to hatred.

"So absurd!" cried Miss Eunice Pontifex, with a toss of her elaborately dressed head, "for a man of—he must be tipsy, to marry a child like that! One would have thought—if he had an atom of the common sense with which he has been credited—that he would have made a more appropriate selection!"

"Certainly of a maiden of thirty, or near there," struck in Alice Mortimer, a trifle maliciously. "For my part, it isn't the difference in ages that I wonder at" (Alice was just the age of the bride-elect), "but the utter unsuitability of temperaments, and all that, and then—just imagine having Mrs. Graves for a mother-in-law! Poor man! I pity him!"

"I fancy that he imagines himself the most enviable of men at present," Cornelia Granger fanned herself languidly as she joined in the conversation. "I wonder how Lina likes the present arrangement? I wonder if she has forgotten all about Basil Manley in two years' time, and I wonder if Matthew Alexander would develop a jealous disposition should that little affair ever come to his knowledge?"

"Don't be ill-natured, girls!" Ethel Berry, the best-natured of the group, laughed as she looked from one face to the other. "Of course, we all know, each one of us, that every girl, except our own particular individual selves, is piqued and a trifle disappointed by the turn of affairs, and feels that she has been, in a way, defrauded of her glorious possibilities by the more potent charms of Lina Graves. However, now she has caught him, it is our place to put a good face on the matter and wish her joy cordially, and besides just think how delightful it will be to be on intimate and friendly terms with Mrs. Matthew Alexander, my dear! Quite a different personage she will be from Lina Graves, who has so far in her society career been obliged by untoward circumstances to 'make a virtue of necessity,' and cling strictly to the *ingénue* style, sweet simplicity in muslin and rosebuds. I tell you, girls, there are great possibilities in the near future for Lina Graves's present friends, and you will be idiots if you throw them away by expressing unpleasant sentiments concerning the prospective bride and groom."

It is not to be supposed for a moment that the worthy advice of this young damsel, or any such unworthy considerations influenced the demeanor of the young ladies in the slightest degree. It is rather to be supposed that it was pure warm-heartedness and unfeigned affection which made them, each and all, so cordially demonstrative to the prospective bride whenever she appeared in their midst. At any rate, Lina herself never suspected anything different, and it was a great pleasure to her to find how great a number of those whom she had sometimes unjustly thought a little inclined to be jealous of and ill tempered towards her, really liked her after all and gave her their best wishes for the future.

The engagement was a brief one. Ill-natured people said that Mrs. Graves, the mother-in-law in prospective, was unduly anxious to rivet the chains of her captive Cæsar; but the gossip for once was wrong, since the haste was due entirely to Mr. Alexander's own impatience and pleadings.

Mrs. Graves would have liked a delay that would have enabled her, by much pinching of soul and body, to get up a *trousseau* for her daughter, in keeping with the position which was to be hers, but Mr. Alexander would not listen to such a proposition.

"Let her wear the clothes that she wore when I first met her," he said, clasping the hand of his bride-elect lightly in both his. "I remember it well, some sort of thin white stuff and sweet smelling purple flowers in her hair. Afterwards she can have all the finery she wants, only I can't spare her the time to get it now."

"But it would never do to have her wear heliotropes and white Swiss," pleaded Mrs. Graves—"what would people say?"

"And pray," answered Mr. Alexander, somewhat loftily, for so mild a mannered man, "what do either Lina or myself care what people say? I am sure that on subjects concerning ourselves personally we are quite competent to be laws unto ourselves—eh, Lina?"

And so it was settled that Mr. Alexander should have, as far as was in any way practicable, his own way in the matter; and so it was that "society" was rather inclined to turn up its fastidious nose at the simplicity of the bridal toilet although it was only too glad to rush en masse to the grand reception at the Alexander mansion on the return of Mr. and Mrs. Alexander from their four months' bridal trip in Europe, and to make the Parisian robe, worn by Lina on that occasion, the subject of enviously-admiring remarks, until her appearance in a succession of even more wonderful garments paralyzed their tongues.

"And she actually looks happy!" said Cornelia Granger to her especial group of intimates, as though it were one of the most astounding and incredible facts discovered in this nineteenth century, "and he—why he is, evidently, an utter idiot about her. I heard him call her 'Lina, dear,' at least three times at Mrs. Derwent's *soirée musicale*, and he seems to be in a perpetual fidget lest she shall be too cold or too warm, or suffer from fatigue or ennui. He flutters around her like an overgrown butterfly, and she smiles and thanks him, and pretends to like being made conspicuous by his peculiarities. Some people may like being 'an old man's darling,' but I think it must be tremendously annoying to be fussed over all the time like that!"

"Sour grapes, Cornie, darling," laughed Ethel Berry. "For my part, I am glad that Lina has a loving husband as well as a rich one, she had none too easy a life of it before her marriage—her mother used to bully her terribly; and, then, everybody knows how near she came to breaking her heart over that Basil Manley affair. That was her mother's work. She fancied that Lina, with her attractions, ought to make a better match than that, and so she broke it up, and after events showed that her belief in her daughter's possibilities was not without foundation. By the way, girls, do any of you know the latest news? My brother told me at lunch—Basil Manley is home again. He is handsome as ever, very *distingué*, and, best of all, having come into a small fortune since his departure from these shores, returns highly eligible. A word to the wise is sufficient, and I warn you all that I shall appear in war-paint and feathers at once."

Yes, Basil Manley had returned. It was Cornelia Granger who told Lina the news during one of her somewhat "gushing" calls, watching the fair, sensitive face narrowly, the while, with her cold gray eyes, although her thin lips smiled and her words were dropped with apparent carelessness.

But watch as she might, the fair face gave no sign, save, perhaps, a little deepening of the wild-rose tint upon the cheeks, and Lina answered with an appropriate conventionalism that foiled Cornelia's artful attempt to surprise her into a self-betrayal completely.

When Cornelia was gone, however, the young wife sat for a long time with her hands lightly clasped in her lap, thinking intently, and when her husband's coming aroused her from her reverie, she greeted him with a warmth that surprised, while it delighted him, for he did not know, as she did, that it was a sort of mute apology for the few minutes which she had taken out of the life belonging to him to go back into the past and live over, for a brief space, the wretchedness and misery of it all.

That night she met him. Under the glare of gaslight and the gaze of many curious eyes, with the strains of Strauss's most heartbreaking waltz—ah, that waltz which she had danced so often with him once—sighing in her ears, and her hand resting upon her husband's arm.

Her husband! One glance up into those kind, trustful eyes, and that face so full of grave happiness and utter content gave her strength and courage.

She put out her hand as to an old and valued friend. She met the earnest gaze of those dark eyes with a steady smile.

"Permit me, Matthew," she said, with a sweet, matronly dignity which gave her a new grace in her husband's eyes, "to present an old friend—Basil Manley." And as, after a few cordial words of greeting from Mr. Alexander, they passed slowly along, Basil Manley looked after them and wondered if it were possible that that brown-faced, elderly man, with iron-gray hair and a slight limp, had really taken his place in "little Lina's" heart, or if—But with King Lear he felt that "that way lies madness."

That was their first meeting, but after that it seemed that Fate or accident, or, perhaps, Basil Manley's own deliberate seeking, brought them together almost constantly; and it was in these first days that Lina made her first mistake—for she did not tell her husband the whole truth regarding her past acquaintance with Basil. To do her justice, she had wished to tell him all, before her marriage, but her mother had absolutely forbidden it, and afterwards she had put it off from day to day until, at last, Basil had come back, and it had seemed to her as though it would be, in a way, unfair to him to tell of that past wretchedness, now that he seemed to have so completely recovered therefrom.

But had he recovered? As the days went by a doubt began to rise in her heart. True, his lips were sealed except to the merest common-places; still the touch of his hand, the glance of his eyes—Was it her fancy, or did the old days still live in his heart? If so, poor Basil and poor Lina, and poor, poor Matthew Alexander! since he trusted both, and loved her—his all unworthy wife—with a love as unquestioning as it was perfect.

His only doubt, his only fear, was that the disparity of their ages might make it impossible for him to make his wife as utterly happy as he could wish. Sometimes a fear assailed him that he had not done wisely to tie so young and fair a woman to himself—not on his own account, but hers.

Often and often he urged her tenderly to tell him the truth—if his presence was in any way a burden to her, if she had ever regretted becoming his wife.

"I have had a pretty hard life of it," he would say, stroking her hand softly, "but I have found a little earthly paradise of my own now, which makes up for everything. Still, little one, I would give it all up for your sake. If I thought you would be happier without me," And Lina, nestles closer to his side, prayed that she might be helped to learn to love him as she ought, and to make him as happy as his utter unselfishness and purity of heart deserved.

And Matthew Alexander was happy—almost perfectly happy—until one day there came to him through some envious tongue, the knowledge that his wife had not trusted him; that, although she had laughed over a dozen girlish love affairs with him, she had never told him of her previous engagement to Basil Manley.

"Wives," a French writer truly says, "if you have a secret which you fear to have your husband know, tell it him yourself."

If Lina Alexander had heeded this thoroughly sensible advice, she would have saved an honest heart a cruel blow and herself much after unhappiness. But she did not, and although her husband treated the matter lightly and laughed it off as an old story, that the narrator might have no new gossip to retail to others, his heart was heavy and sore as he stood by his wife's side that night in a crowded *salon*, and noted with a half-jealousy of which he was instantly horribly ashamed, the eager brightness on Basil Manley's face as he pushed his way forward to greet them.

But the worst was yet to come; for when, a little later, he left his wife among the dancers, and feeling dull and indisposed, retired to the deserted ante-room to rest for a while in the grateful half-light and quiet, he fell asleep to be awakened by low, passionate voices—his wife's and Basil Manley's—he could see her plainly—his heart's darling—from his dark corner as she stood with her white cloak thrown around her shoulders, the soft light falling on her floating hair, and her hands clasped in despairing entreaty.

"For God's sake," she was saying, "leave me, Basil! It was cruel of you to speak, wicked for me to listen. Remember who I am now, and go!"

"And leave you to him?" The man voice was harsh with suppressed passion. "Do you realize what you are asking, Lina? I am on saint, I am only a man and—I love you!"

He stepped forward as he thought to clasp her in his arms, but she drew back with the gesture of an empress.

"If you love me you will respect," she said, proudly, "and you will allow me to respect myself. I believe what you have said. I realize all the misery of it. I pity you from my heart, and still I say"—the slender figure was drawn up to its full height—"if you love me go, and never more speak one word of love to Matthew Alexander's wife!"

The next day as Lina lay pale and languid on her *fauteuil*, her husband came in looking a little more grave than usual, and, sitting down beside her, laid his hand on hers.

"Lina," he said, gently, "circumstances have arisen which make it necessary for me to—for a time—leave you."

"Leave me!" Lina started up, her heart throbbing guiltily, but his eyes met hers as lovingly as ever.

"Yes," he said, "I start to night for South America. I think it will be more pleasant for you to remain here instead of going to your mother, and I have telegraphed for your sister Bertha to come and stay with you, lest you should be lonely."

"It is very sudden," murmured Lina, who felt as though brain and heart were benumbed by the unexpectedness of it all, and he smiled gravely.

"Rather sudden, dear child, but it is necessary and for the best, believe me. I may be gone a year, perhaps longer, and I should like, in case anything were to happen, you to look this over."

This was a legal-looking document, which Lina took with trembling hands. It was his will, and, as she read it, the quick, hot tears came to her eyes, for she read that everything was left unreservedly to "my beloved wife, Madeline Graves Alexander, with my undying love, and with the hope that she will not let my memory stand between her and happiness in the time to come."

She looked up and met his eyes, and then her fair head drooped.

"You were there?" she said, almost under her breath. "You heard, or some one told you. I am very sorry."

He laid one hand gently upon her head.

"I heard," he said. "I pity you, Lina, and I honor you above all the world. I am sorry for you from my heart, dear. I am strong and can bear whatever unhappiness this life brings me; but you, poor child!—if I could only undo it all for your sake! Have a little patience and time may bring you release, and, meanwhile, the kindest and best thing that I can do for you is to go back to the old life. I love you too much to stay and force the fact of your bondage upon you by my unwelcome presence. For your sake, as well as my own, I must go."

Like one stricken by a great blow, Lina sat and listened—pale, silent, motionless; and so she sat long after he had left her to make his hurried preparations for his journey. And pale, silent, and cold she touched his hand at parting, and whispered, rather than said, "Good-by."

"I wish she could have brought herself to kiss me," said Matthew Alexander, straining his eyes to catch a last glimpse of the slender girlish figure standing in the doorway as the carriage rolled away; "it would have made

the burden of the coming days easier to bear. I hope, for her sake, it will not be long before I lay that burden down. God bless her!"

It was necessary for Mr. Alexander to remain in New York two days to settle his affairs properly before his departure, and he half hoped that his wife might write him a word or two of farewell to take with him on his dreary journey; but the two days passed and no word came.

His business was all arranged, the last things all done, the steamer was to sail on the morrow, his luggage was on board, and he returned to his hotel. On that last evening, with a heavy heart, for he knew, although no one else did, that he intended never to return.

He went despondently up to his room and opened the door. Had the strain of the last few days been too much for his brain, or was there a woman standing there with outstretched hands? and that woman—

"Great heaven!" he cried. "Lina, is it you?"

And then, sobbing and trembling, and clinging to him with imploring hands his wife fell into his arms.

"Oh, Matthew, Matthew!" she sobbed. "I never realized—I never knew—until you had gone out of my life, how much I loved you. I have been weak, but I have not sinned even in thought. I was bitterly sorry for him, and I never understood myself until you said good-by; then I knew that I could not live without you—that the love I gave him as a girl had burned to ashes, and that my heart belonged to my husband. Don't send me back; don't chide me for coming! Let me go with you and prove to you the truth of what I say. I want no one but you in all the world, and I will try so hard to win back my old place in your heart!"

"You have never lost it, Lina," Matthew Alexander looked down into the lovely face with tears in the eyes that had not wept since childhood. "My darling—my dear, dear love! I thank God for His infinite mercy in giving back to me the greatest blessing of my life—my own true wife!"

## THE NEW LIEDERKRANZ HALL IN ST. LOUIS.

THE Liederkranz Singing Society of St. Louis signalized its occupation of its new hall, December 23d, by dedicatory ceremonies of peculiar interest to the Germans of the city. In response to invitations, a large concourse of ladies and gentlemen assembled at an early hour; every chair on the broad floor was occupied; the cushioned seats against the walls were filled; the gallery was thronged, and in the curtained arches of the arcade, on the west side of the room, a number of gentlemen were obliged to remain standing. Four chandeliers of twelve globes each and a large number of double brackets gave the place a brilliant appearance, the light falling brightly upon the white walls and ceiling, and bringing the polished wood and crimson lambrequins and curtains, the only ornamental or colored features of the interior, into splendid prominence.

The programme for the inauguration was very simple. The orchestra, composed of more than thirty pieces, and including members of the St. Louis Grand, the Haydn and Dreyer's orchestras, all under the leadership of Professor Louis Mayer, opened the entertainment with Beethoven's *Egmont* overture. Then the officers and boards of directors of the Singing Society and Building Association appeared on the stage, and the chairman of the latter formally transferred the building to the society. This was followed by the rendering of Kietz's male chorus by the Liederkranz, under the direction of Egmont Froelich. About sixty members of the society appeared on the stage and sang the selection in beautiful style. After further musical features there was a pronounced concert. Every portion of the building was lighted for inspection, and guests thronged through the parlors, the refreshment rooms, the smoking, card and rehearsal rooms, and were profuse in praise of the elegance, comfort and substantial graces that characterized every section of the interior.

The new hall, constructed especially for musical purposes, is eminently adapted thereto, and the Renaissance style in which it is built, with the completeness of its appointments, and the absence of any glaring or presumptuous details, invites attention in spite of its simplicity. Its solidity has been successfully combined with beauty and practical arrangement. Special attention was paid to its safety, and, as an example that no pains were spared in that direction, it is stated that at one place the foundation is thirty-two feet deep. The principal entrance to the building is wider than that of any other hall in the city, and the grand hall itself, being sixty-five feet by eighty-one feet in the clear, with a height of thirty feet, and thoroughly ventilated and supplied with light, will, no doubt, be the favorite resort of the votaries of Terpsichore. The stage, being specially arranged for musical performances, is constructed in the form of a shell, being the most approved style for conveying as perfect a reflection and as uniform a disposal of sound as possible. In short, everything has been done to secure the object contemplated.

The Liederkranz is the most numerous singing society in St. Louis. Counting a choir of forty-one ladies and of one hundred and five active members, its books further show the names of three hundred and six citizens as passive members, and thirty-eight applicants for membership.

## ANOTHER TENEMENT-HOUSE DISASTER.

A TERRIBLE fire, resulting in the loss of ten human lives, occurred on the morning of January 4th in one of those wretched death-traps known as tenement-houses, for which New York City is noted. The fire broke out in the rear of No. 35 Madison Street, starting at the bottom of the stairs that furnished the only mode of exit for the tenants of a five-story building. Plumbers were busy at the foot of the stairs thawing out frozen water-pipes, and for this purpose used a gasoline apparatus. By some means it was upset, and the inflammable material ran out. There was a blinding flash, as of an explosion, that blew in the door of the *saloon*, and in an instant a black smoke welled up the long stairway, impelled by a draft setting toward the open windows in the top story. The fire, finding vent through the open doors and windows of the untenanted ground-floor of the house, had seized upon the shutters, window-frames and wooden floors of the balconies outside, licking them up like so much tissue paper and reaching upward towards the floors where the frightened men and women huddled together, afraid to venture out upon the fire-escape that seemed to lead into the very jaws of death. Eight families occupied the house, two on each floor. It was seen at a glance, from the position of the people in the upper portion of the building, that they were



in extreme peril. The court, or, more properly speaking, alleyway, in front of the burning house was only four feet in width, and on the opposite side from the tenement-house there was the tall brick wall of another building. With great bravery, and at the risk of losing their own lives, the firemen entered the court and attempted to raise a ladder for the purpose of rescuing the imprisoned women and children. The heat was so intense that the efforts of the brave fellows were futile.

Soon all the voices in the burning tenement-house were hushed, and it was evident that the poor people were either dead or rendered insensible by the smoke and heat. In the meantime, another party of firemen had gained a position on the roof of an adjoining building, and several powerful streams of water were brought to bear upon the flames. As soon as the fire was sufficiently subdued, men climbed into the windows and began a search for the dead and injured. One of the searchers, who entered the apartments on the fourth floor, almost immediately returned to a window and exclaimed to his comrades below: "For heaven's sake, come up and help me; the floor of this room is strewn with dead bodies." Additional ladders were put in position, and body after body was brought down. The victims were taken to the "Fourth Ward Pharmacy" and laid upon the floor, where physicians used every means to resuscitate them. Two, a boy and girl, were still breathing heavily, and the doctors directed all their efforts to the saving of these, but they seemed to have inhaled the fire and very little hopes were entertained of their recovery. The dead, ten in number, were subsequently removed to a police-station, and the injured were taken to the Chambers Street Hospital, where everything possible was done for their relief by the surgeons in charge.

The scenes at the police-station, where the bodies were identified, were full of pathos. One of the prominent incidents of the fire is thus narrated: On the third floor of the tenement a family by the name of McKenna were about sitting down to breakfast when the alarm of fire was given. The oldest son, Charles McKenna, aged about twelve, immediately seized a baby and tried to make his way down stairs. His mother was sweeping in the yard when the fire broke out. She rushed to the stairs, but was met by a solid sheet of flame, and, realizing the danger of her children, roused them by shouting before they knew of the deadly visitor. "Jump, Charles, throw them down!" the agonized mother cried, and stretched out her arms to receive them as the three little heads looked over the sill beside their brother. The boy measured the distance with his eye. It was more than twenty feet, and he shrank from the venture with the dread of instant death. But the smoke was already filling the room and pouring through the window. The children now cried and stretched their hands towards their mother. The baby's call, "Mamma, mamma!" was heard above the roar of the fire and the clamor in the street. The mother cried: "Charles, for God's sake, jump!" and the boy flung the baby into her arms. The other children followed in the same way, himself leaping last. All reached the ground in safety.

The families made destitute by the fire have been cared for by popular subscriptions.

#### GOING TO THE RESCUE.

THE steam-yacht *Lancashire Witch*, the subject of our artist's pencil, becomes, through an unfortunate shipwreck on the Pacific Ocean, entitled to an unlooked for notoriety on the page of nautical history. It is difficult to ponder over any disaster at sea without experiencing a feeling of profound sympathy and interest for the unfortunates who are suddenly plunged into a conflict with the fierce elements of storm which threaten to engulf and destroy them, despite the best of human efforts to battle and escape; but in such a narrative as that which reaches us from the mate of the ill-fated ship *Mathilde*, and with which the name of the *Lancashire Witch* is for the present associated, there is so much to see in the struggle of her officers and crew, the captain and his newly-wedded wife, battling with the enraged wild elements, that language fails to express the admiration invoked by their heroic fight for life.

Briefly stated, the *Mathilde* left Esquimaux, Vancouver's Island, June 3d, with 600,000 feet of lumber for Valparaiso, with a crew and officers—seventeen in all—the captain, R. H. Jones, and a young lady of nineteen summers, from Port Ludlow, N. Y., whom he had made his bride a day or two before sailing. For eighteen days the run south was pleasant. On the 21st of June terrific weather commenced, and for two days the *Mathilde* battled with a hurricane force beyond description. Everything above the deck was blown or washed away, and nothing but incessant labor at the pumps was of any avail to keep the ship afloat. At this labor the young bride was the most conspicuous and cheerful, working and encouraging the crew. The ship at length became unmanageable and was fast breaking up. Three boats were lowered, and in latitude 12 degrees and 9 minutes, north; longitude 113 degrees and 20 minutes, west, the ship was abandoned. The boats kept together as long as they could, and that in charge of the mate, Mr. Stevens, has been the only one heard from. They were picked up by a Mexican man-of-war and landed at Mazatlan. Reaching San Francisco by steamer, appeal was made by Mr. Stevens for assistance, and Secretary Thompson despatched the United States yacht *Frisco*, on the 28th ultimo, in search of the shipwrecked who had not yet been heard from, taking with her the mate, Mr. Stevens. The attention of Sir Thomas Hesketh (who recently married the daughter of Senator Sharon in San Francisco) being called to the circumstance, he immediately ordered his steam-yacht to get ready, and sent his captain the following letter:

"CAPTAIN—They tell me there is a shipwrecked crew on the Socorro Islands, off the Mexican coast. Get down there under a full head of steam, and do what you can to find and succor them. Use your own judgment about your movements, and the time to be spent in searching for them. Of course, if you are successful—and I hope you will be—you can sail or steam back as you deem best. The *Witch* has, I think, coal on board for twenty-four days; you will not need more. I have seen the steward about provisioning you, and will see you at the Palace Hotel at four o'clock. Meanwhile lose no time in getting the yacht ready for sea."

"THOMAS HESKETH, Bart."

Our artist sketched the *Lancashire Witch* under "a full head of steam" and all canvas set, passing through the "Golden Gate" on this noble errand of mercy. This prompt and generous act of Sir Thomas has made him for the hour the "lion" of the entire Pacific Coast, while to every allusion of commendation he modestly responds that he has done no more than what any person in his circumstances would have done. In addition to the usual full equipment of his magnificent yacht, Sir Thomas put on board all the extra supplies of food and clothing which could be imagined necessary for the unfortunates; also medicines, wines and liquors and everything which could be thought of that might contribute to the comfort of the shipwrecked. The *Lancashire Witch* of the Royal Mersey Yacht Squadron, is commanded and owned by Sir Thomas Hesketh, Bart., of Rufford Hall, Ormskirk, St. Catharines. She is a composite steamer, of 211 tons net, and 300 tons gross measurement. On deck, her length is 176 feet; beam, 26 feet; depth of hold, 14 feet. She has a capacity of 75 horse-power, and, under steam, averages 10 knots an hour. Her model is very pretty and graceful. She is three-masted, schooner-rigged, and has a large deck-house forward, used as a chart-house and smoking-room. The *Lancashire Witch* was built at Greenwich, on

the Thames, and is still quite new, having been launched in September, 1878. Her cabin is elegantly, though not showily, furnished, and displays an innate sense of refined taste. It is circular in form amidships, and lighted by a spacious skylight. The walls are hung with tapestry, and the carpets and furniture are to match. The apartment has a sideboard, secretary and bookcase, piano, a tiled fireplace, with a bright and cheerful coal fire blazing in it; mirrors, pictures and hunting trophies adorn the walls, while every recess is ornamented with bric-a-brac, and various styles of small arms.

Speaking of her pleasure trip around the world, Sir Thomas states: "I left Southampton on the 12th of January, 1879, my friend, Mr. Sadlier, being with me, and sailed for Madeira, then to Montevideo and the Falkland Islands, Straits of Magellan and Port Natal. The trip from Falkland to the Cape was made in 17 days 6 hours, which I believe is the fastest time on record. Along the African coast we cruised about, popping in here and there for a day's shooting, killing a lot of guano, some ostriches, and other birds, and I heard of the capture of the defeat of the English at Isandula, and sailed immediately for Port Natal. Arrived at the port, I hurried inland and placed myself at the service of Colonel Buller of the regular cavalry, serving as an aide-de-camp on his staff during the balance of the war, principally on scouting and reconnoitring duty. I was present at the battle of Ulundi, where we were attacked by 20,000 Zulus. The fight only lasted about half an hour, but it was a devilish sensational while it did last. We were under the personal command of Lord Chelmsford, who, having sent out some of the cavalry as skirmishers, formed us, about 4,000 men, into a hollow square. The black devils fought us a brave and desperate battle, coming right up to within sixty yards of us in a solid mass. Our fire, steady and straight, was too hot for them, and they broke ranks and retreated in detachments, our square opening, and the cavalry, which had been in the centre, pursuing them. In the engagement, over 2,000 Zulus were killed. This battle, which occurred on the 4th of July, practically ended the Zulu war."

The *Witch* afterwards sailed from Port Natal for Zanzibar, thence to the Seychelles Islands, to Singapore, India; to Bangkok, in Siam; to Nagasaki, Yokohama, Japan; and reached San Francisco from the latter place, under sail, in 22 days. She is a very fast yacht, making more knots an hour under canvas than by steam.

#### Profits of the Turf.

OUTSIDERS will gaze with longing and melancholy eyes at the catalogue of profits earned during the present year by the giants of the turf. The £6,061 netted by Lord Falmouth during a twelve months' campaign must represent a very satisfactory dividend; but, large as it is, it is considerably below his average for the last six years. During that period Lord Falmouth's total winnings in stakes amounted to £142,860. His worst year was 1876, when he only won £1,000; his best was 1878, when his winnings rose as high as £37,681. Count de La-grange, who was at the top of the tree in 1879 with £25,661, has to content himself in 1880 with only £6,722. A still more marked reverse of fortune has befallen the Duke of Hamilton and Mr. Houldsworth. Both finished 1879 with upward of £10,000 to their credit. In 1880 the Duke of Hamilton's winnings have sunk as low as £474, while Mr. Houldsworth has only won a solitary event worth £122. These are the known returns. The profits and the losses of betting remain an unknown quantity. Of the sires of the winning horses, Hermit heads the list with 23 winnings, who landed stakes valued at £29,107. In 1879 the Hermit stock only won £7,577. Englishmen are so accustomed to ignore the American turf that it will surprise many readers to know that last season a single stable, that of Messrs. Dwyer, landed stakes of the gross value of £15,577, and even then did not take the first place among the American winners of 1880.

#### Mr. Tennyson's New Play.

THE scene of Mr. Tennyson's new play, brought out in the Lyceum Theatre, London, on Monday night, January 3d, is not laid in Asia Minor, as has been incorrectly stated, nor does the heroine, whom Miss Ellen Terry impersonates, "slay a priest." She is the loving, faithful wife of the Governor of Massilia (the ancient Marseilles), and it is her misfortune to have inspired an uncontrollable passion in the breast of a Roman general, who causes her husband to be murdered, and then, like King Richard, makes love to the widowed lady. The latter, though cognizant of his share in the cruel deed, feigns acceptance of his suit; but only with the steady purpose of avenging her husband's death, which she does by stabbing the bridegroom with a dagger that she has concealed in her tunic at the altar, in the presence of the Flamen Dialis and the witnesses. It will be inferred from this that the marriage will be represented as partaking of the character of a religious ceremony, after the fashion of the ancient solemn rite of the "Confarreatio."

Much pains was bestowed upon the illustration of this crowning incident, which includes a procession of the vestal virgins. Mr. Irving plays the part of the infatuated admirer of this heroic example of conjugal fidelity. The play, which is in blank verse and in two acts, occupies less than an hour and a half in representation.

#### The Transvaal.

TRANSVAAL (that is, "across the Vaal") lies between latitude 22° 27' S. and longitude 27° 31' E. Its northern boundary is the Oori or Limpopo River, which here runs from west to east; the eastern is formed by the continuation of the Drachenberg Mountains; the southern is the Vaal River, and the western an undefined line separating it from the country of the Bechuana. The total area is 114,360 square miles, and the population—according to the official returns of 1877—is 300,000, probably a rough estimate, from which little can be known as to the fighting strength of the people who have defied the power of the British Empire. Potchefstroom, the seat of government, is by land 960 miles northeast of Cape Town. The region is described as a vast plateau, sloping to the north, supported by the coast line of mountains, which, presenting a bold mural buttress, or escarpment, to the low country at their feet, stretch away on their western flank into immense undulating plains. At right angles to the coast range another belt of very high lands, called the Mgaliesberg, runs east and west, forming a watershed between the Vaal and Limpopo rivers. The southern face of this range also presents long and undulating plains, generally well watered and wooded and abounding in large game. To the north, approaching the Limpopo, high parallel chains of hills appear, through the openings in which flow small streams. The average height of the portion of the plateau inhabited by Europeans is from 4,000 to 5,000 feet; but many of the mountain peaks reach an elevation of 5,000 to 10,000 feet, and a part of the year are covered with snow. The climate is generally healthy, though in the northern section the heat is intense, and during the summer months hot winds and heavy thunderstorms prevail. The worst feature is, perhaps, a fly called *teece*, the bite of which is fatal to horses and oxen, thereby rendering travel very difficult, if not impossible, at certain seasons. The Boers, though originally pure Dutch, are now very considerably mixed by inter-marriages with European refugees and emigrants from Cape Colony and Natal, as well as the natives. Still, the Dutch characteristics largely predominate, and while the

standard of education is said to be low, the people know enough to govern themselves and hate the foreign yoke. In religion they are Protestants of the strongest Calvinistic persuasion, and the Bible and hymn-book are almost their only literature.

#### PICTORIAL SPIRIT OF THE FOREIGN ILLUSTRATED PRESS.

##### Opening of the Melbourne Exhibition.

The Melbourne Exhibition is now in full and successful operation. The British section contains 857 industrial entries, many single entries being of a very large extent. The Italian art collection comprises 429 designs and paintings, and the French 255. Belgium has an entry of 122 works of art, Germany, 139, and Holland, 18. The Australian Colonies themselves exhibit to a considerable extent in the fine art section, New South Wales sending 67 entries, Tasmania 15, Queensland 15, New Zealand 79; while Victoria, the colony in which the exhibition is held, contributes 447. In the industrial section, the United States appear as making 364 entries, but some of the objects sent were destroyed by casualty at sea. By the similar accident which overtook some of the English consignments by the *Sorata*, only one collection, that of the Kirkstall Forge Company, was totally lost. The Indian exhibition is a large one, there being 320 entries. The industrial exhibition of Victoria itself reaches 1,826 numbers. Western Australia sends vegetables, fruit and raw materials of various kinds, etc. New South Wales, which held its own exhibition last year, has 207 industrial entries, while New Zealand has 511, Queensland 545, and South Australia 232. After the near Australian Colonies the other British dependencies display, as might be expected, a marked falling off in numbers, Mauritius sending 84 entries, the Straits Settlements 95, the Cape and Jamaica 5. Japan has no less than 154, China only 15. On the other hand, some of the European countries have manifested great activity. Germany has 845 entries in the industrial section, only 12 less than the mother country, while France contributes 808, actually more than England, and these numbers do not include the collections of the Ministry of the Interior and of the General, Departmental, Communal and Penitentiary Administrations (49 numbers). The Italian entry is 618, the Dutch 71. Switzerland has 50 entries; Russia, Turkey, Sweden, Norway and Denmark have an insignificant exhibition, and a similar remark applies to Spain, Portugal, and their colonies, or the independent Republics formed from their colonies. The British section is particularly rich in textiles, pottery and metal-lurgy.

##### A Japanese Funeral in Paris.

On December 9th a singular ceremony took place in Paris. A few days previously M. Naouabou Samashina, the young and popular Japanese Minister, had died, and it was accordingly decided to inter the body temporarily in the Cemetery of Mont Farnasse with Japanese rites. M. Mori, the Japanese Minister at London, went over to superintend the ceremony, which was attended by numerous officers of state, the whole diplomatic body, and the members of the Japanese Legation in Paris. The body lay in state at the Legation for a short time, and there also, on the morning of the funeral, was performed a private religious ceremony to which no strangers were admitted. The coffin was then taken down into a *chappelle ardente*, and an hour later the funeral procession left the house. M. Mori and the deceased's father acted as chief mourners, and General Plitte representing President Grévy. The car was drawn by six horses, and escorted by a double line of troops, the coffin being covered by the most costly wreaths and bunches of flowers. At the cemetery a great crowd of people had assembled to witness the ceremony, and over the grave a handsome black canopy had been erected, which was surrounded by a profuse collection of green plants completely devoid of flowers. The coffin was deposited upon a catafalque, before which was placed a small table. The mourners then passed before the coffin in single file, placing on the table green boughs which had been handed to them on entering the tent by two masters of the ceremonies. This ceremony at an end, M. Mori made a short address in English, eulogizing the virtues of the deceased.

##### The Volunteers and General Roberts.

The annual prize distribution of the Twenty-third Middlesex Rifle Volunteers (late the Forty-sixth) took place on December 14th last, at St. James's Hall, in the presence of a very numerous assemblage of friends of the corps, the Countess of Lytton attending to perform the ceremony of presentation. The Earl of Lytton did not arrive until after the distribution of prizes had been completed. Upon his entrance, accompanied by Lord Chelmsford, Major-General Sir Frederic Roberts and General Ross, the distinguished party was received with military honors. Sir Charles Russell, V.C., M.P., honorary colonel of the regiment, Major-General Burnaby, M.P., Colonel Logan, C.B., and several other officers, were on the platform. The Countess of Lytton delivered the battalion and company prizes and marked men's badges to the winners. After this ceremony Sir C. Russell introduced Lord Lytton and General Sir F. Roberts, each of whom addressed the volunteers and other company present. Our illustration represents the scene in the hall when the volunteers gave three cheers for General Roberts, which they did most heartily.

##### The State Trials at Dublin.

The Irish state trials were opened in Dublin on Tuesday, December 28th. As a speech of Lord Chief Justice May had become the subject of quite general protest, he announced that he would not preside over the proceedings, and accordingly vacated his chair. It is expected that the trial will occupy a month or six weeks, as it was the intention of the Crown to adduce testimony with regard to ninety different meetings and to call about three hundred witnesses. On the side of the defendants, or "traversers" as they are technically called, there are eight advocates, each of whom will have the right of delivering two speeches, to say nothing of cross-examining the witnesses. At the Cork Assizes Mr. Healy, M.P., and Mr. Walsh have been acquitted on a charge of having threatened a farmer. Meanwhile the Land League continues at work; meetings are held in many places, and prohibited by the police in others.

##### The Kandy Kachcheri.

The most striking modern building in Kandy, the ancient mountain capital of Ceylon, is the new Kachcheri, or Government offices. The building stands on a slight elevation behind the far famed Buddhist temple—the Maligawa, or Temple of the sacred Tooth of Buddha—and the ancient Audience Hall of the King of Kandy, now used as the district court. The severely simple straight lines of the modern Grecian building are in strange contrast with the domes, cupolas, and pierced stonework of the ancient Indian temple. The building is 191 feet long by 68½ wide. The Kachcheri is approached by a handsome flight of stone steps; a railing guards these, and bounds a wide promenade in front. Then behind the colonnade of arches there is a series of rooms on the second floor. There is a veranda in front of the upper rooms, and the top of the building is ornamented by a turreted stone parapet.

##### Execution of the Authors of the Winter Palace Explosion.

The execution of the two state criminals, Kviatkovsky and Presnickoff, took place on the 16th ult., at 8 o'clock in the morning, in the fortress of Petropavlovsky, in

the St. John ravelin after the usual fashion. The two criminals were hanged side by side on the same scaffold. The authorities posted troops on the bastion around the place of execution, also upon the bridge which faces St. John's gate. There were also troops posted in Alexander Park, near Trinity Place. As the public was unaware of the hour at which the executions were to take place, but few people were present. At a quarter to eight appeared the tumbrel which bore the condemned. Kviatkovsky appeared quite broken down, while his companion smiled and endeavored to cheer him up with badinage. After the reading of the sentence, the executioner approached Kviatkovsky, and, as a sign of his degradation, broke a sword above the criminal's head. The authorities permitted the condemned to take leave of one another, and they embraced. At five minutes to eight justice claimed her own. The death agonies only lasted a few minutes.

#### AT HOME AND ABROAD.

—A CHINESE Consulate is to be established at Denver, Colorado.

—THE gross debt of Boston is \$26,658,456, which is a reduction of \$4,581,831 during the past year.

—THE Castle Garden Labor Bureau in 1880 provided 29,016 men and 10,582 women with employment.

—TWENTY million dollars of the Northern Pacific Railroad bonds were sold in London on one day last week at 104½.

—THE earnings of Sing Sing Prison for December were \$18,622.75; the expenditures, \$16,327.06; profits, \$2,295.69.

—THE Bolivian Parliament has ordered that the question of union with Peru be submitted to a vote in the departmental assemblies.

—THE receipts from Customs for the month of December will amount to nearly \$13,000,000, and from internal revenue to nearly \$12,000,000.

—THE relations between Uruguay and the Argentine Republic are becoming strained, in consequence of the imprisonment of Argentines into the Uruguayan army.

—THE Mayor of Athens telegraphs to the Lord Mayor of London that a magnificent and complete statue of Minerva Victorious, a masterpiece of Phidias, has just been discovered.

—THE Russians, in their recent engagement with the Tekke Turcomans, are said to have lost 3,000 men and a great quantity of rifles and ammunition. The Turcoman loss was slight.

—Two envoys from Abyssinia have presented a letter to the Khedive of Egypt from the King, stating that he had ordered the opening of all roads affording communication between Egypt and Abyssinia.

—THE permanent debt of the City of Brooklyn, payable through taxation, is \$19,960,000; water debt, \$11,379,500; temporary debt, payable through assessments, \$8,278,000; tax certificates, \$3,520,000.

—THE German colonists on the Volga, usually the most thriving agriculturists in Russia, are represented to be in a half-starving condition. In one settlement of 7,000 people there are only about six families whose members are not obliged to ask alms.

—SO FAR as appears from attainable statistics, about 7,027 miles of railroad were built in this country during the past year, being an increase of eight per cent, in the total mileage of the country, or five per cent more than the annual increase of population and immigration.

—HANTAN and Ross, the oarsmen, have issued a challenge to any two men in the world for a double scull race for \$2,500 or \$5,000 a side, the race to take place in the early part of the ensuing season. They will allow a fair portion of the stake for expenses in coming to America to row.

—THE number of immigrants arriving at the port of New York last year was greater than in any previous year during the history of Castle Garden, the arrivals making a total of 320,808, against 135,070 in 1879. There were 319,223 immigrants in 1854, and 300,992 in 1852.

—KRUMEN HOWE, long a letter-carrier of the Jersey City Post Office, has been dismissed by Postmaster Gopall because he did not vote at the Presidential election. Howe belongs to a religious sect called the United Evangelical Brethren, which forbids members having anything to do with worldly affairs.

—FOWLER, CRAMPTON & Co., importers of chemicals and crushers of linseed oil, at No. 142 Front Street, have made an assignment with about \$500,000 liabilities. Their failure led to the suspension of the Dixon Crucible Company, of Jersey City, which has liabilities of \$1,000,000. The business of the latter company will continue in the hands of a receiver.

—THE gross revenue of the United Kingdom for 1880 was £83,290,390. The receipts from customs decreased during the year £482,000, and from excise duties £507,000. The receipts from stamps increased £946,000 in consequence of the changes in the probate dues devised by Sir Stafford Northcote in his last Budget. The Post Office revenues show an increase of £251,000, and the receipts from telegraphs £195,000.

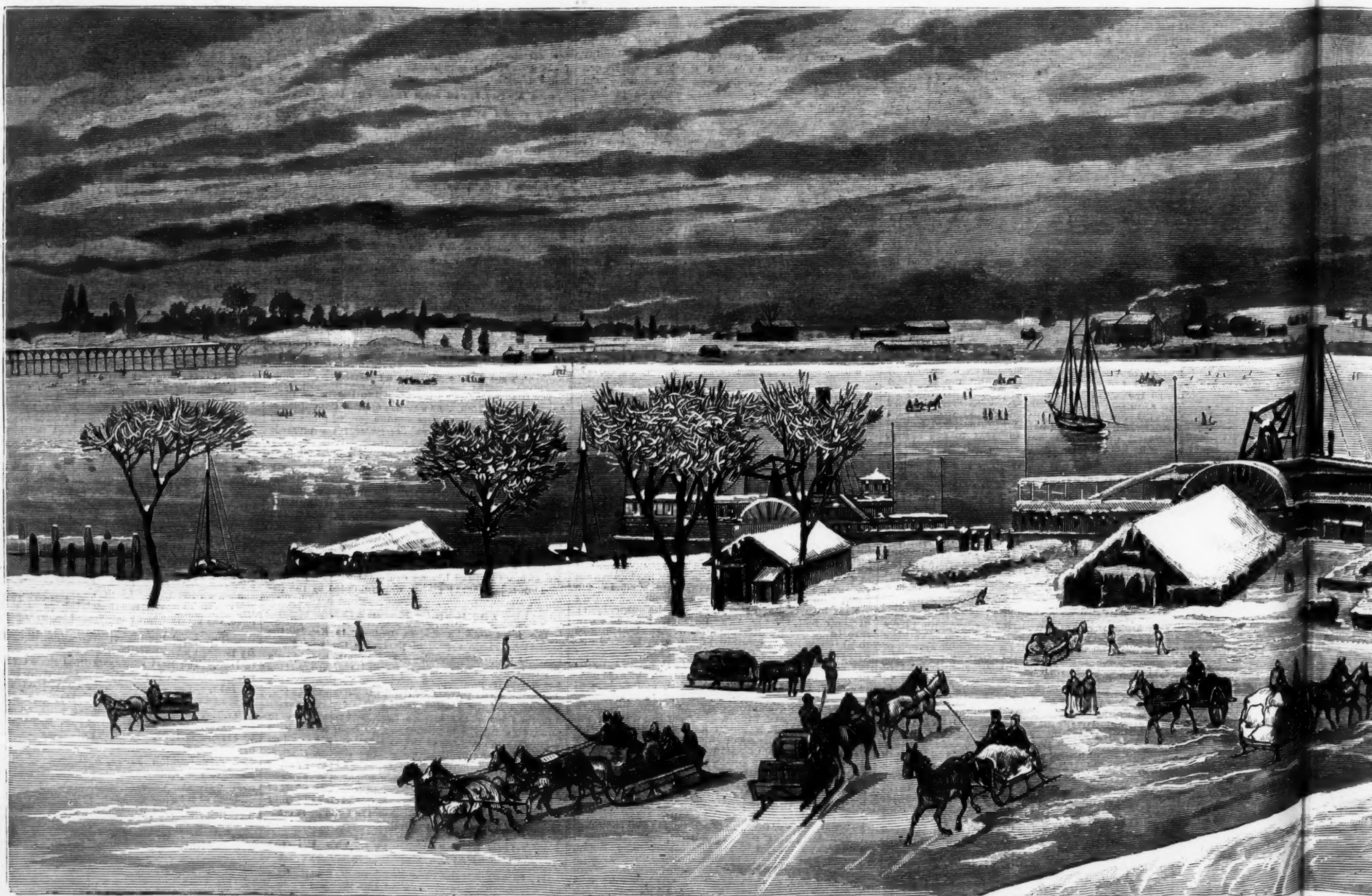
—MESSRS. WELLS, FARGO & Co.'s annual report of the precious metals produced west of the Missouri River, including British Columbia, and the receipts in San Francisco by express from the west coast of Mexico, aggregates: Gold, \$33,522,182; silver, \$40,005,364; lead, \$5,752,390; copper, \$898,000. In comparison with that of last year California shows an increase in gold of \$579,579, and a decrease in silver of \$360,873. Nevada shows a falling off of \$6,966,993.

—THE anti-Jewish crusade in Berlin continues. On the morning of New Year's Day, large crowds, mostly composed of students, made a demonstration before a *café* much frequented by Jews. They smashed the windows and mobbed all the Jews they met. The police were comparatively helpless. Another *café* was invaded and emptied of Jews. Large and stormy meetings continue to be held, and the crusade seems to be gaining force, the fist now being substituted for the tongue.

—THE total petroleum production in this country in 1880 was 24,815,000 barrels, against 20,997,500 in 1879. The total shipments from the oil regions to the seaboard was 15,902,200 barrels, against 16,036,000 in 1879. The stock on hand in the oil region is 16,225,000. At the close of 1879 the stock was 8,094,946. The exports to foreign ports fell off during the year, footing up 8,788,100 barrels, against 12,401,800 in 1879. The home consumption, however, has increased.

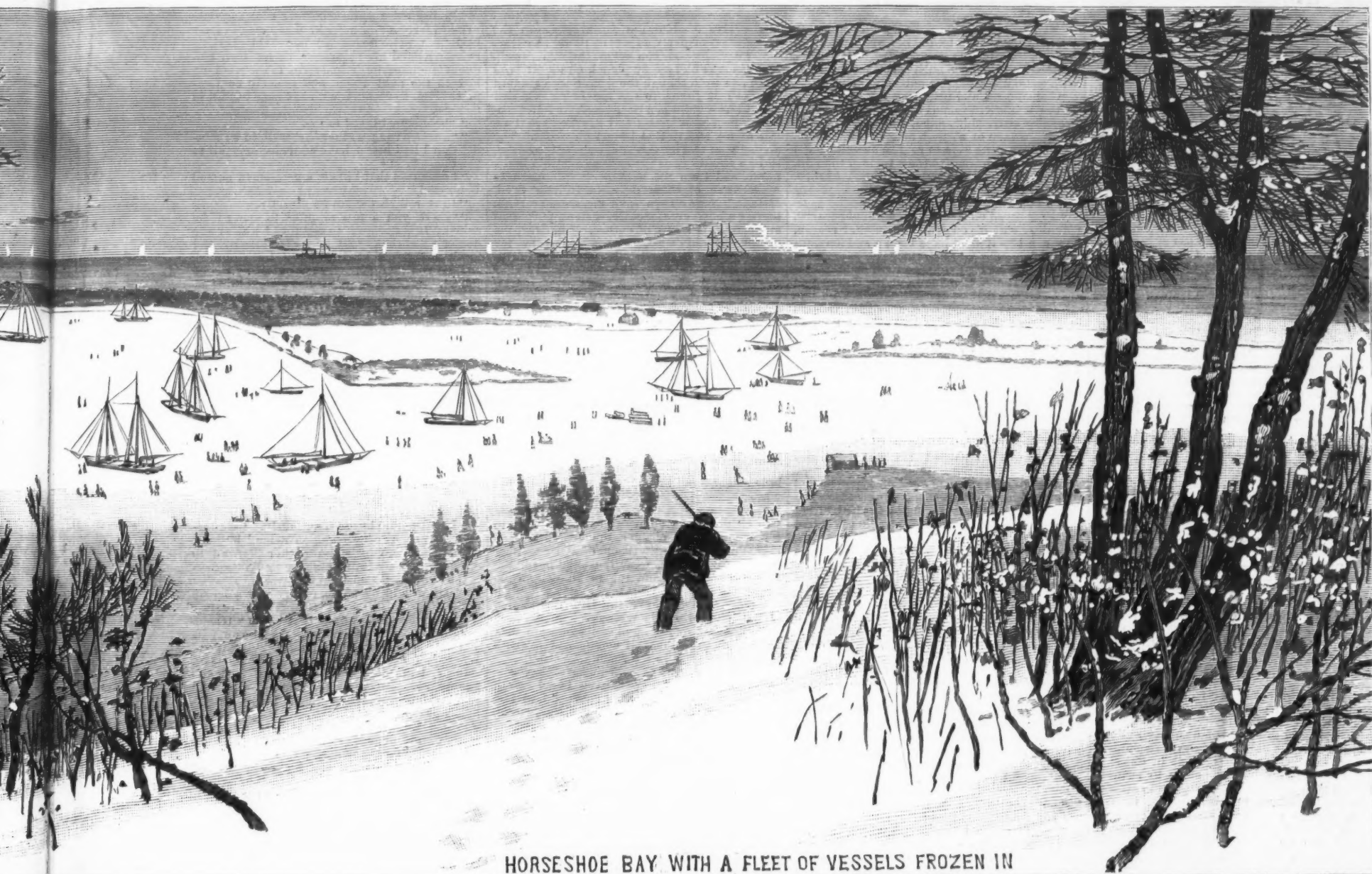
—THE London Times, commenting on the increase in the population of the United States, as shown by the recent census, says: "These eleven and a half millions of people are not a poor, indigent and untalented mass such as would be produced in any European State by so great and rapid an accession to the population. They are well-fed, clothed, well-to-do, and, as a rule, well educated. There is room, and to spare, for them all, and for as many more during the next ten years. We cannot but look with some envy on a nation whose easy lot it is to gather up the good things which fortune casts to it."



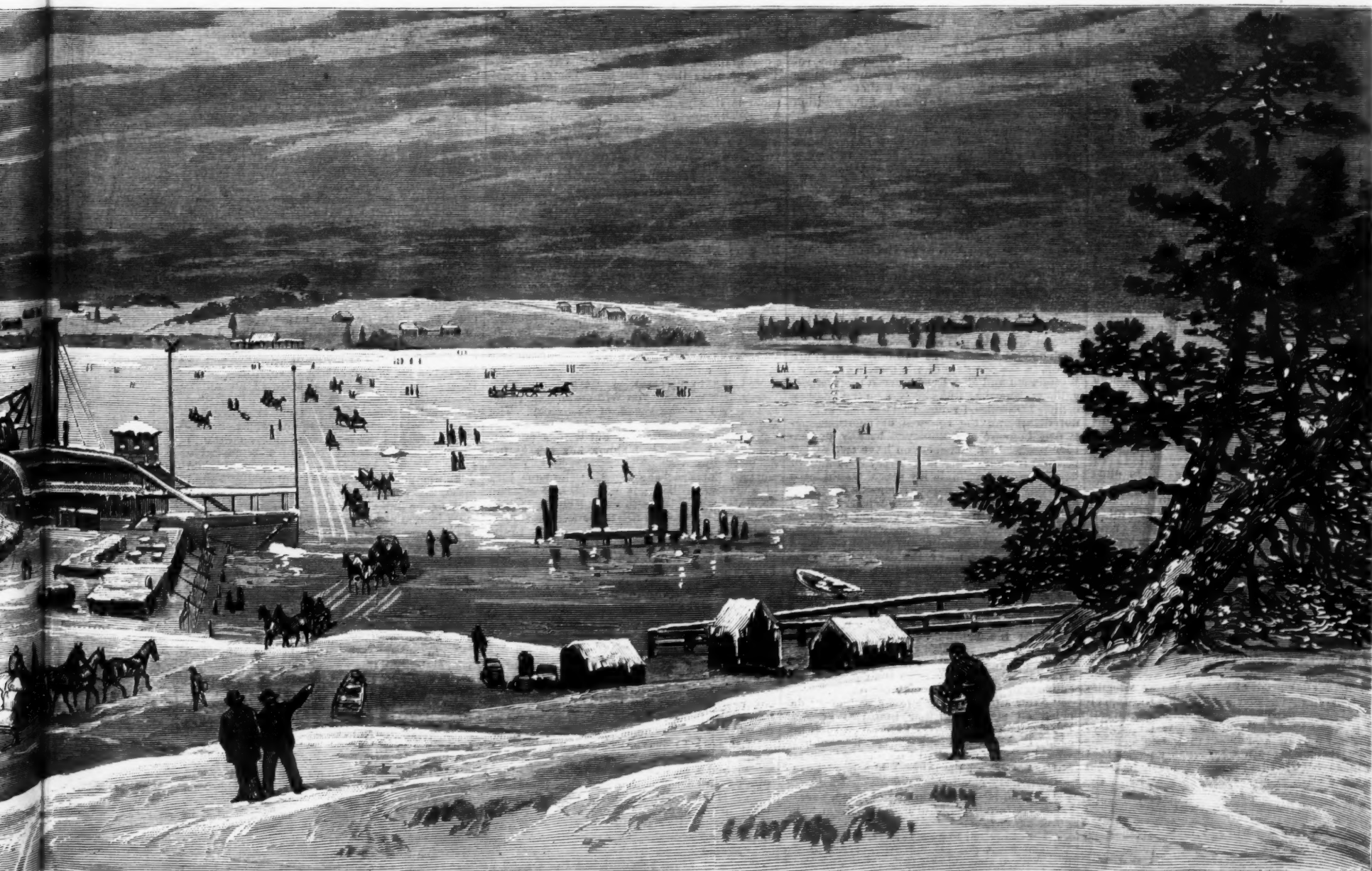


VIEW OF THE SHREWSBURY RIVER FROM RED BANK LANDING -  
NEW JERSEY.—EFFECTS OF THE LAST COLD WAVE ON THE SHREWSBURY RIVER AND





HORSESHOE BAY WITH A FLEET OF VESSELS FROZEN IN



ED RAIL LANDING — TEAMS CROSSING TO THE MIDDLETOWN SHORE.  
 RY RIVER AND HORSESHOE BAY. SANDY HOOK.—FROM SKETCHES BY CHARLES UPHAM.—SEE PAGE 351.



## ILLUSION.

HE thought of her as one might think  
Of apple-blossoms bursting sweet,  
That seem at summer dawn to drink  
The rose-dews from Aurora's feet:  
Her movements, as when soft wind stirs  
The lush, long, luscious water reeds,  
Whose murmurous pliant grace is hers  
And her precedence yet concedes.

He dreamed of her as one might dream  
Of some prized perfume subtly rare,  
That hovers o'er sleep's sombre stream  
And rarefies day's foulest air;  
As of a linnets' blithesome note,  
Trilled softly from a hawthorn hedge,  
Soft as the softest songster's throat,  
And clear as stream-reflected sedge.

He thought he dreamed, he did not guess  
How far both dream and thought had erred;  
He could not deem his idol less  
Than what his fancy had inferred.  
Now that he knows her less by far  
He yet is subject to her will;  
His life's ideal no truth can mar,  
He loves his fond illusion still.

Albeit it seems illusion leads—  
Even though at last it come to naught—  
To nobler and more dutiful deeds,  
To loftier and more loyal thought,  
So that if Death would only come,  
Before our sight can pierce the veil,  
Fact before fancy would stand dumb,  
And love would ever more prevail.

JOHN MORAN.

## THE BLACK ROBE.

BY WILKIE COLLINS.

## BOOK THE THIRD.

## CHAPTER V.—(CONTINUED).

ON arriving at Ten Acres Lodge I found Romaine in his study. His manuscript lay before him—but he was not at work. He looked worn and haggard. To this day I don't know from what precise nervous malady he suffers; I could only guess that it had been troubling him again since he and I last met.

"My first conventional civilities were dedicated, of course, to his wife. She is still in attendance on her mother. Mrs. Eyrecourt is now considered to be out of danger. But the good lady (who is ready enough to recommend doctors to other people) persists in thinking that she is too robust a person to require medical help herself. The physician in attendance trusts entirely to her daughter to persuade her to persevere with the necessary course of medicine. Don't suppose that I trouble you by mentioning these trumpery circumstances without a reason. We shall have occasion to return to Mrs. Eyrecourt and her daughter."

"Before I had been five minutes in his company, Romaine asked me if I had seen Winterfield since his visit to Ten Acres Lodge."

"I said I had seen him and waited, anticipating the next question. Romaine fulfilled my expectations. He inquired if Winterfield had left London."

"There are certain cases (as I am told by medical authorities) in which the dangerous system of bleeding a patient still has its advantages. There are other cases in which the dangerous system of telling the truth becomes equally judicious. I said to Romaine, 'If I answer you honestly, will you consider it as strictly confidential?' Mr. Winterfield, I regret to say, has no intention of improving his acquaintance with you. He asked me to conceal from you that he is still in London."

"Romaine's face plainly betrayed that he was annoyed and irritated. 'Nothing that you say to me, Father Benwell, shall pass the walls of this room,' he replied. 'Did Winterfield give any reason for not continuing his acquaintance with me?'"

"I told the truth once more with courteous expressions of regret. 'Mr. Winterfield spoke of an ungracious reception on the part of Mrs. Romaine.'"

"He started to his feet, and walked irritably up and down the room. 'It is beyond endurance!' he said to himself."

"The truth had served its purpose by this time. I affected not to have heard him. 'Did you speak to me?' I asked."

"He used a milder form of expression."

"It is most unfortunate," he said. "I must immediately send back the valuable book which Mr. Winterfield has lent to me. And that is not the worst of it. There are other volumes in his library which I have the greatest interest in consulting—and it is impossible for me to borrow them now. At this time, too, when I have lost Penrose, I had hoped to find in Winterfield another friend, who sympathized with my pursuits. There is something so cheering and attractive in his manner, and he has just the boldness and novelty of view in his opinions that appeal to a man like me. It was a pleasant future to look forward to, and it must be sacrificed—and to what? To a woman's caprice."

"From our point of view, this was a frame of mind to be encouraged. I tried the experiment of modestly taking the blame on myself. I suggested that I might be (quite innocently) answerable for Romaine's disappointment."

"He looked at me, thoroughly puzzled. I repeated what I had said to Winterfield. 'Did you mention to Mrs. Romaine that I was the means of introducing you—'"

"He was too impatient to let me finish the sentence."

"I did mention it to Mrs. Romaine," he said.

"And what of it?"

"Pardon me for reminding you that Mrs. Romaine has Protestant prejudices," I rejoined. "Mr. Winterfield would, I fear, not be

very welcome to her as the friend of a Catholic priest."

"He was almost angry with me for suggesting the very explanation which had proved so acceptable to Winterfield."

"Nonsense!" he cried. "My wife is far too well-bred a woman to let her prejudices express themselves in that way. Winterfield's personal appearance must have inspired her with some unreasonable antipathy, or—"

"He stopped, and turned away thoughtfully to the window. Some vague suspicion had probably entered his mind, which he had only become aware of at that moment, and which he was not quite able to realize as yet. I did my best to encourage the new train of thought."

"What other reason can there be?" I asked.

"He turned on me sharply."

"I don't know. Do you?"

"I ventured on a courteous remonstrance. 'My dear sir! if you can't find another reason, how can I? It must have been a sudden antipathy, as you say. Such things do happen between strangers. I suppose I am right in assuming that Mrs. Romaine and Mr. Winterfield are strangers?'"

"His eyes flashed with a sudden sinister brightness; the new idea had caught light in his mind."

"They met as strangers," he said.

"There he stopped again, and returned to the window. I felt that I might lose the place I had gained in his confidence if I pressed the subject any further. Besides, I had my reasons for saying a word about Penrose next. As it happened, I had received a letter from him, relating to his present employment, and sending kindest regards to his dear friend and master in a postscript."

"I gave the message. Romaine looked round, with an instant change in his face. The mere sound of Penrose's name seemed to act as a relief to the gloom and suspicion that had oppressed him the moment before."

"You don't know how I miss the dear, gentle little fellow," he said, sadly.

"Why not write to him?" I suggested. "He would be so glad to hear from you again."

"I don't know where to write."

"Did I not send you his address when I forwarded your letter to him?"

"No."

"Then let me atone for my forgetfulness at once."

"I wrote down the address, and took my leave."

"As I approached the door, I noticed on a side-table the Catholic volumes which Penrose left with Romaine. One of them was open, with a pencil lying beside it. I thought that a good sign, but said nothing."

"Romaine pressed my hand at parting."

"You have been very kind and friendly, Father Benwell," he said. "I shall be glad to see you again."

"Don't mention it in quarters where it might do me harm. Do you know, I really pitied him. He has sacrificed everything to his marriage—and his marriage has disappointed him. He was even reduced to be friendly with me."

"Of course, when the time comes, I shall give Penrose leave of absence. Do you foresee, as I do, the speedy return of 'the dear gentle little fellow,' to his old employment; the resumed work of conversion advancing more rapidly than ever; and the jealousy of the Protestant wife aggravating the false position in which she is already placed by her equivocal reception of Winterfield? Patience, my reverend colleague! In my view of the future scene, the Vange property begins to look a little nearer to the Church already."

"The next day I called to inquire how Mrs. Eyrecourt was getting on. The report was favorable. Three days later I called again. The report was still more encouraging. I was also informed that Mrs. Romaine had returned to Ten Acres Lodge."

"Much of my success in life has been achieved by never being in a hurry. I was not in a hurry now. Time sometimes brings opportunities—and opportunities are worth waiting for."

"Let me make this clear."

"Thus far the chances had only been in my favor, in the one case of the meeting between Winterfield and Miss Eyrecourt in the picture-gallery. The time was surely ripe for another chance? Besides, I recognized the necessity of not disturbing the renewal of relations between Penrose and Romaine by any premature proceeding. There, you have two of my reasons for not being in a hurry! A man of headlong disposition, in my place, would have probably spoken of Miss Eyrecourt's marriage at the first meeting between Winterfield and Romaine, and would have excited their distrust, and put them respectively on their guard, without obtaining any useful result. I can, at any time, make the disclosure to Romaine, which informs him that his wife had been Winterfield's guest in Devonshire, when she affected to meet her former host on the footing of a stranger. In the meanwhile, I give Penrose ample opportunity for innocently widening the breach between husband and wife."

"You see, I hope, that if I maintain a passive position, it is not from indolence or discouragement. Now we may get on."

"After an interval of a few days more I decided on making further inquiries at Mrs. Eyrecourt's house. This time when I left my card, I sent a message asking if the lady would receive me. Shall I own my weakness? She possesses all the information that I want; and she has twice baffled my inquiries. Under these humiliating circumstances it is a part of the priestly pugnacity of my disposition to inquire again."

"I was invited to go up-stairs."

"The front and back drawing-room of the house were thrown into one. Mrs. Eyrecourt was being gently moved backwards and forwards in a chair on wheels, propelled by her

maid; two gentlemen being present, visitors like myself. In spite of rouge and loosely folded lace and flowing draperies, she presented a deplorable spectacle. The bodily part of her looked like a dead woman painted and revived, while the moral part, in the strongest contrast, was just as lively as ever."

"So glad to see you again, Father Benwell, and so much obliged by your kind inquiries. I am quite well, though the doctor won't admit it. Isn't it funny to see me being wheeled about like a child in a perambulator? Returning to first principles I call it. You see it's a law of my nature that I must go about. The doctor won't let me go about outside the house, so I go about inside the house. Matilda is the nurse, and I am the baby who will learn to walk some of these days. Are you tired, Matilda? No? Then give me another turn, there's a good creature. Movement, perpetual movement, is a law of nature. Oh, dear, no, doctor. I didn't make that discovery for myself. Some eminent scientific person mentioned it in a lecture. The ugliest man I ever saw. Now back again, Matilda. Let me introduce you to my friends, Father Benwell. Introducing is out of fashion, I know. But I am one of the few women who can resist the tyranny of fashion. I like introducing people. Sir John Drone—Father Benwell. Father Benwell—Doctor Wybrow. Ah, yes, you know the doctor by reputation? Shall I give you his character? Personally charming; professionally detestable. Pardon my impudence, doctor; it is one of the consequences of the overflowing state of my health. Another turn, Matilda, and a little faster this time. Oh, how I wish I was traveling by railway."

"There her breath failed her. She reclined in her chair, and fanned herself silently for a while."

"I was now able to turn my attention to the two visitors. Sir John Drone, it was easy to see, would be no obstacle to confidential conversation with Mrs. Eyrecourt. An excellent country gentleman, with the bald head, the ruddy complexion, and the inexhaustible capacity for silence, so familiar to us in English society—there you have the true description of Sir John. But the famous physician was quite another sort of man. I had only to look at him and to feel myself condemned to small talk while he was in the room."

"You have always heard of it in my correspondence, whenever I have been in the wrong. I was in the wrong now—I had forgotten the law of chances. Capricious fortune, after a long interval, was about to declare herself again in my favor, by means of the very woman who had twice already got the better of me. What a recompense for my kind inquiries after Mrs. Eyrecourt! She recovered breath enough to begin talking again."

"Dear me, how dull you are!" she said to us. "Why don't you amuse a poor prisoner confined to the house? Rest a little, Matilda, or you will be falling ill next. Doctor, is this your last professional visit?"

"Promise to take care of yourself, Mrs. Eyrecourt, and I will confess that the professional visits are over. I come here to-day only as a friend."

"You best of men! Do me another favor. Enliven our dullness. Tell us some interesting story about a patient. These great doctors, Sir John, pass their lives in a perfect atmosphere of romance. Dr. Wybrow's consulting room is like your confessional, Father Benwell. The most fascinating sins and sorrows are poured into his ears. What is the last romance in real life, doctor, that has asked you to treat it medically? We don't want names and places—we are good children; we only want a story."

"Dr. Wybrow looked at me with a smile. 'It is impossible to persuade ladies,' he said, 'that we, too, are father-confessors, in our way. The first duty of a doctor, Mrs. Eyrecourt—'"

"Is to cure people, of course," she interposed, in her smartest manner.

"The doctor answered seriously."

"No, indeed. That is only the second duty. Our first duty is invariably to respect the confidence of our patients. However," he resumed, in his easier tone, "I happen to have seen a patient to-day, under circumstances which the rules of professional honor do not forbid me to mention. I don't know, Mrs. Eyrecourt, whether you will quite like to be introduced to the scene of the story. The scene is in a madhouse."

"Mrs. Eyrecourt burst out with a coquetish little scream, and shook her fan at the doctor."

"No horrors!" she cried. "The bare idea of a madhouse distracts me with terror. Oh, fie, fie! I won't listen to you—I won't look at you—I positively refuse to be frightened out of my wits. Matilda! wheel me away to the furthest end of the room. My vivid imagination, Father Benwell, is my rock ahead in life. I declare I can smell the odious madhouse. Go straight to the window, Matilda; I want to bury my nose among the flowers."

"Sir John, upon this, spoke for the first time. His language consisted entirely of beginnings of sentences, mutely completed by a smile."

"Upon my word, you know. Eh, Doctor Wybrow? A man of your experience. Horrors in madhouses. A lady in delicate health. No, really. Upon my honor, now, I cannot. Something funny, oh yes. But such a subject, oh no."

"He rose to leave us. Doctor Wybrow gently stopped him."

"I had a motive, Sir John," he said. "but I won't trouble you with needless explanations. There is a person, unknown to me, whom I want to discover. You are a great deal in society when you are in London. May I ask if you have ever met with a gentleman named Winterfield?"

"I have always considered the power of self-control as one of the strongest points in my character. For the future I shall be more

humble. When I heard that name, my surprise so completely mastered me that I sat self-betrayed to Doctor Wybrow, as the man who could answer his question."

"In the meanwhile, Sir John took his time to consider, and discovered that he had never heard of a person named Winterfield. Having acknowledged his ignorance, in his own eloquent language, he drifted away to the window-box in the next room, and gravely contemplated Mrs. Eyrecourt, with her nose buried in flowers."

"The doctor turned to me."

"Am I wrong, Father Benwell, in supposing that I had better have addressed myself to you?"

"I admitted that I knew a gentleman named Winterfield."

"Doctor Wybrow got up directly."

"Have you a few minutes to spare?" he asked. It is needless to say that I was at the doctor's disposal. 'My house is close by, and my carriage is at the door,' he resumed. 'When you feel inclined to say good-by to our friend, Mrs. Eyrecourt, I have something to say to you which I think you ought to know.'

"We took our departure at once, Mrs. Eyrecourt—leaving some of the color of her nose among the flowers—patted me encouragingly with her fan, and told the doctor that he was forgiven, on the understanding that he would 'never do it again.' In five minutes more we were in Doctor Wybrow's study."

"My watch tells me that I cannot hope to finish this letter by post-time. Accept what I have written thus far, and be assured that the conclusion of my report shall follow a day later."

## II.

"The Doctor began cautiously. 'Winterfield is not a very common name,' he said. 'But it may not be amiss, Father Benwell, to discover, if we can, whether your Winterfield is the man of whom I am in search. Do you only know him by name, or are you a friend of his?'"

"I answered, of course, that I was a friend."

"Doctor Wybrow went on. 'Will you pardon me if I venture on an indiscreet question? When you are acquainted with the circumstances, I am sure you will understand and excuse me. Are you aware of any—what shall I call it—any romantic incident in Mr. Winterfield's past life?'"

"This time—feeling myself, in all probability, on the brink of discovery—I was careful to preserve my composure. I said, quietly, 'Some such incident as you describe has occurred in Mr. Winterfield's past life.' There I stopped discreetly, and looked as if I knew all about it."

"The doctor showed no curiosity to hear more. 'My object,' he went on, 'was merely to be reasonably sure that I was speaking to the right person, in speaking to you. I may now tell you that I have no personal interest in trying to discover Mr. Winterfield: I only act as the representative of an old friend of mine. He is the proprietor of a private asylum at Hampstead—a man whose integrity is beyond dispute, or he would not be a friend of mine. You understand my motive in saying this?'"

"Proprietors of private asylums are in these days the objects of very general distrust in England. I understood the doctor's motive perfectly."

"He proceeded. 'Yesterday evening my friend called upon me, and said that he had a remarkable case in his house, which he believed would interest me. The person to whom he alluded was a French boy, whose mental powers had been imperfectly developed from his childhood. The mischief had been aggravated, when he was about fourteen years old, by a serious fright. When he was placed in the asylum he was not idiotic, and not dangerously mad, it was a case (not to use technical language) of deficient intelligence, tending sometimes towards acts of unreasoning mischief and petty theft, but never approaching to acts of downright violence. My friend was especially interested in the lad, won his confidence and affection by acts of kindness, and so improved his bodily health as to justify some hope of also improving the state of his mind, when a misfortune occurred which has altered the whole prospect. The poor creature has fallen ill of a fever, and the fever has developed to typhus. So far there has been little to interest you; I am coming to a remarkable event at last. At the stage of the fever when delirium usually occurs in patients of sound mind, this crazy French boy has become perfectly sane and reasonable!'"

"I looked at him when he made this amazing assertion, with a momentary doubt of his being in earnest. Doctor Wybrow understood me."

"Just what I thought, too, when I first heard it," he said. "My friend was neither offended nor surprised. After inviting me to go to his house and judge for myself, he referred me to a similar case, publicly cited in the *Cornhill Magazine*, for the month of April, 1879, in an article entitled, 'Bodily Illness as a Mental Stimulant.' The article is published anonymously; but the character of the periodical in which it appears is a sufficient guarantee of the trustworthiness of the statement. I was so far influenced by the testimony thus cited, that I drove to Hampstead and examined the case myself."

"Did the examination satisfy you?"

"Thoroughly. When I saw him yesterday, the poor boy was as sane as I am. There is, however, a complication in this instance, which is not mentioned in the case related in print. The boy appears to have entirely forgotten every event in his past life, reckoning from the time when the fever declared itself."

"This was a disappointment. I had begun to hope for some coming result, obtained by the lad's confession."



"Is it quite correct to call him sane when his memory is gone?" I ventured to ask.

"In this case, there is no necessity to enter into the question," the doctor answered. "The boy's lapse of memory refers, as I told you, to his past life—that is to say, his life when his intellect was deranged. During the extraordinary interval of sanity that has now declared itself, he is putting his mental powers to their first free use; and none of them fail him, so far as I can see. His new memory—if I may call it so—preserves the knowledge of what has happened since his illness. You may imagine how this problem in brain disease interests me; and you will not wonder that I am going back to Hampstead to-morrow afternoon, when I have done with my professional visits. But you may be reasonably surprised at my troubling you with details which are mainly interesting to a medical man."

"Was he about to ask me to go with him to the asylum?" I replied very briefly; merely saying that the details were interesting to every student of human nature. If he could have felt my pulse at that moment, I am afraid he might have thought I was in a fair way of catching the fever too.

"Prepare yourself," he resumed, "for another surprising circumstance. Mr. Winterfield is, by some incomprehensible accident, associated with one of the mischievous tricks played by the French boy, before he was placed under my friend's care. There, at any rate, is the only explanation by which we can account for the discovery of an envelope, found sewn up in the lining of the lad's waistcoat, and directed to Mr. Winterfield without any address."

"I leave you to imagine the effect which those words produced on me."

"Now," said the doctor, "you will understand why I put such strange questions to you. My friend and I are both hard-working men. We go very little into society, as the phrase is; and neither he nor I had ever heard the name of Winterfield. As a certain proportion of my patients happen to be people with a large experience of society, I undertook to make inquiries, so that the packet might be delivered, if possible, to the right person. You heard how Mrs. Eyecourt (surely a likely lady to assist me?) received my unlucky reference to the madhouse; and you saw how I puzzled Sir John. I consider myself most fortunate, Father Benwell, in having had the honor of meeting you. Will you accompany me to the asylum to-morrow?—And can you add to the favor by bringing Mr. Winterfield with you?"

"This last request it was out of my power—really out of my power—to grant. Winterfield had left London that morning on his visit to Paris. His address there was, thus far, not known to me."

"Well, you must represent your friend," the doctor said. "Time is every way of importance in this case. Will you kindly call here at five to-morrow afternoon?"

"I was punctual to my appointment. We drove together to the asylum."

(To be continued.)

## THE INTERNATIONAL SANITARY CONFERENCE.

THE International Sanitary Conference, which met in the Diplomatic Chamber of the Department of State, at Washington, on January 5th, is one of the most important bodies of the kind which has ever been convened. The Conference was called in pursuance of a joint resolution of Congress, approved May 14th, 1880. Under the authority conferred by this resolution, Mr. Hayes invited to the Conference those Powers having jurisdiction of ports likely to be affected with yellow fever or cholera. The object in view is to secure the adoption of an international system of notification as to the sanitary condition of ports and places under the jurisdiction of the Powers participating in the Conference, and of vessels sailing therefrom. It was suggested in the invitation that the Powers accepting should confer upon their representatives the power to conclude, if deemed expedient, an international convention in relation to any proper subjects for international sanitary regulations to be proposed for the consideration of the Governments interested.

The idea of an International Sanitary Conference seems to have grown out of the difficulties experienced in preventing the introduction of infectious and contagious diseases into the United States. Prior to the creation of the National Board of Health, the sanitary regulations adopted at ports and places subject to visitation by yellow fever and cholera were very crude and imperfect. The practices adopted at different places to prevent the spread of these terrible diseases were oftentimes entirely dissimilar. Proper precautions to prevent the spread of the epidemics were neglected, and much of the money subscribed to stop the disease was wasted through lack of knowledge and proper management. With the creation of the National Board of Health, system was brought out of chaos, the epidemic of yellow fever was scientifically treated, strict quarantine regulations were established, and a vast deal of good accomplished. While the importation of the disease was prevented as much as possible, considering the means at the disposal of the board, it was felt that the introduction of the disease might be almost entirely stopped if the concerted action of those Governments having jurisdiction over ports likely to be infected, and ships sailing therefrom, could be obtained. In the hope of securing this desirable union of interests on sanitary questions, the Conference was called. If the desired object is attained the result of the Conference will be most valuable.

Nineteen Governments will be represented in the Conference as follows: England and Germany, by the English and German Consuls-General at New York; France, by the French Minister, Mr. Max Outrey; Spain, by the Spanish Minister, Señor Don Felipe Mendez de Vigo, and a specialist; Russia, by the Russian Minister, Mr. Michel Bartholomew; Austria, by Count Bethel; Belgium, by Mr. George Neyt, *Chargé d'Affaires* of the Belgium Legation; Brazil, by Councillor A. P. de Carvalho Borges, the Brazilian Minister; Turkey, by the Minister, Gregoire Aristarchi Bey; Japan, by the Japanese Minister, Jusshio Yoshida; Italy, by Prince de Camporeale, *Chargé d'Affaires* of the Italian Legation; Sweden and Norway, by the Minister, Count Carl Lowenhaupt; Mexico, by Don Manuel M. de Zamacoena; China, by the Assistant Minister, Yung Wing; Portugal, by the Portuguese Minister Viscount das Nogueiras, and a specialist; Chili, by Señor Don Francisco Solana Asta-Burnaga, the Chilean Minister; the Netherlands, by Mr. B. de Pestel, Minister resident; Denmark, by Mr. C. S. Andersen de Bille, *Chargé d'Affaires* of Legation; Canada, by Dr. Thach,

Deputy Minister of Agriculture; and the United States, by Hon. John Hay, and by Dr. Cabell and Dr. Turner respectively, President and Secretary of the National Board of Health.

The Conference, on assembling, was welcomed by Secretary Evans in a brief address. Hon. John Hay, Assistant Secretary of State, was chosen presiding officer, and Dr. Thomas J. Turner, of the Navy, was made Secretary. In view of the absence of certain specialists, now on their way as delegates, and lack of specific instructions on the part of several delegates from their Governments, it was concluded to adjourn for one week, when the specific topics proposed for consideration will be taken up.

## THE LAST COLD WAVE.

"VENNOR'S weather" bids fair to become the most distinct feature of the Winter of 1880-'81. The officers of the weather bureau tell us daily the probable action of the barometer, thermometer, and the elements; the Paterson farmer writes his weekly bulletins of probabilities in the rooms of the Farmer's Society in Cooper Institute; and Professor Tice, to keep the continent properly balanced, occasionally tells us of strange atmospheric changes and phenomenon revealed in advance at St. Louis. But it is to Vennor, the Canadian observer, who forecasts the weather for a year in advance that people are planning their faith. When December opened he was laughed at, and his plan of a certain the probabilities, by noting the alternate cycles of storms and clear weather, was ridiculed; but at its close people began to acknowledge that "old Vennor was right after all." Of all the cold snaps of the Winter, that of the week before last was the severest. Its predecessor had played havoc on Long Island and in South Jersey, but had been quite complacent with New York and its immediate vicinity. Vennor's prophecy of intense cold, with heavy snow as far south as Washington, became verified at the break of the new year. And how beautiful the first day of 1881 left patches of the Middle States! Long Branch caught both cold waves full in the face, but it was the second one that transformed the neighboring landscape into a spectacle of unusual magnificence. The drift ice from the rivers and bay, which had floated out to sea, was drifted to the shore by the morning tide. Massive cakes, from forty to one hundred feet long, and interspersed with huge masses formed by a larger number of cakes being thrown together, were firmly bound by the freezing of the fine ice between the cakes. From Sandy Hook, the shore side of the bay presented the appearance of a polar sea for fully a mile out. At six o'clock in the morning the thermometer stood twenty below zero. The Shrewsbury River was frozen its entire length, and a fleet of vessels were held fast by the ice. Venturesome sleighing parties found no difficulty in crossing the widest part of the river to the Middletown shore.

The interruption of railroad travel in the shore district of New Jersey was greater during the "cold snap" than in any other part of the East. In some cases trains were absolutely snowed under, and in one instance a way train was snowbound for over three days, the passengers being obliged to depend for supplies upon such farmhouses as could be reached. In Atlantic and Cumberland Counties, most of the turnpikes were impassable. Wells fourteen feet deep, and nearly all the pumps, were frozen. This, with the icebound streams and ponds, made it hard to find water for cattle, except by melting the snow, and there was suffering of stock in consequence.

## Some Interesting Statistics.

The revenue of Pennsylvania from all sources for the year ending November 30th, 1880, was \$6,720,334. Of this nearly one-fifth was raised from the tax on corporation stock. The Treasury payments exceeded the income just \$100,000. The estimate of receipts and expenditures for the ensuing year makes a deficiency of \$1,814,000 to be provided for.

The annual message of Governor Cornell, of New York, states that \$600,000 have been contributed to the sinking fund, and the surplus on hand is \$250,000 more than that of last year. The receipts during the past year were \$11,835,570.93; payments, \$12,905,711.96; balance in the Treasury, \$3,448,215.38. There were three hundred and forty-four failures last year in New York, involving nearly \$20,000,000 liabilities. This was 25 per cent. less than in the previous year, and the smallest number since 1873. Only one plumber failed, and during the present year it is safe to say there will be none.

The official figures of the operations of the New York Clearing House during 1880 show exchanges aggregating \$38,614,418,223, and balances aggregating \$1,559,227,597, making the total transactions for the year \$40,173,645,820, against \$30,685,521,822 during 1879, an increase of \$9,488,123,998. The average transactions per day in 1880 were \$131,716,969, against \$100,279,483 in 1879, an increase of \$31,437,486. The largest transactions for any one day in 1880 were on November 22d, and amounted to \$235,012,326. The largest day's exchanges were on November 22d, and amounted to \$229,183,367. There were paid out during 1880 598 tons of gold coin, valued at \$324,548,000.

## Postal Savings Banks in England.

AN economic experiment of great public value is at present on its trial in England—the encouragement of small savings among the working classes. The Postmaster-General, Mr. Fawcett, has caused a slip of paper with 12 compartments to be issued from the Post Office savings-banks. Each compartment is designed to receive a penny postage-stamp, and when returned to the office filled credit will be entered for one shilling. The result has quite equaled his expectations. In seven weeks, in ten counties, no fewer than 7,000 new accounts were opened, and 14,000 forms supplied for. The arrangement will henceforth become general, and will no doubt lead to a vast increase of work in the Post Office Department, and will also do much to place small investments on a firm footing, as heretofore companies formed for the purpose of promoting saving among the working classes have been wanting in the one element of success—that financial security which satisfied the depositor that, under all circumstances, his investment would be safe.

## The Railroad in England.

IN England, since 1875, railroad managers, on the 12,000 miles of road added to the 16,500 already in existence, have expended £107,000,000, increasing the capital cost of each mile from £37,000 to £40,500. Since 1874 the net earnings of the five great passenger lines have advanced from 3.41 to 3.97 on the aggregate capital, while on the principal mineral lines these earnings have decreased from 5.34 to an average of 4.82 per cent. As to the deaths of passengers, these have been reduced by one-half, the number of accidents having been diminished by one-third, while the number of trains have increased 11 per cent. since 1874. *Fraser's Magazine*, in reviewing the whole problem of railway safety, insists that this can be solved only in one way, by means of the staff or permit, which insures that only one engine shall be put on the same section of a line at a given time. But by this method the amount of work is very small. "For the passage of trains over the same line, in the same direction, at a different rate of speed, no absolute rule of safety exists, although the efficient working of the block system produces an approach of safety."

The danger incurred depends on the ratio between the different rates of speed. Forty miles an hour is the time on the London and Northwestern Railway, with mineral trains running at fifteen miles. As the latter must get out of the way of the former, there are sidings every seven and a-half miles. When, in 1840, the London and Birmingham Road was opened, twenty-eight trains daily were all that were required. The load of the passenger train was forty tons, and the merchandise train ninety-eight to ninety-nine tons. The passenger speed was twenty-five miles an hour, the merchandise twenty. Since 1875 over this same road, 127 trains ran, passenger trains being of 237 tons, speed from twenty-five to forty miles an hour, while the mineral or merchandise trains are of 540 tons, with a speed of from fifteen to twenty miles. Of course, this work is now done partly on three or four lines. As is well known, the profits of a road carrying passengers is much larger than that derived from an exclusive mineral or merchandise road. For instance, the Metropolitan Railway carries a traffic of £36,600 per mile, and the Metropolitan District of £34,000, which makes each engine on the respective lines earn in the one case £12,000, and in the other £10,000, while on some roads, doing exclusively a freight business, the annual earning of an engine is only £2,000.

## The Oldest House in America.

THE oldest house in America stands in Southold, L. I., and from the date of its erection in 1639 has been in continual occupation down to the present time. In the year above mentioned a colony of thirteen persons from England landed in the harbor, among whom was Barnabas Horton, the builder of the house. A portion of the house was used for the Court of Sessions in the East Riding of Yorkshire, and the judge's bench remained in the house until within a few years. The house, as it at present stands, consists of three parts—the oldest built in 1639, the next in 1665, and a wing finished in 1835. The oldest portion is a small hut, thirty-one by twenty-four feet, with six rooms on the ground floor and an attic. A large, sloping chimney, nine feet square, was built on the outside.

## SCIENTIFIC INTELLIGENCE.

Dr. Oscar Lenz, the Austrian explorer, who started from Morocco, has reached Senegal via Timbuctoo. He is the fourth European who has visited Timbuctoo, his predecessors being Major Laing, in 1826 (he was murdered and his papers were lost); Caillie, a Frenchman, who in the same year started from the south and reached Morocco; and Barth, a German, in 1853.

The British Royal Geographical Society is about to appoint an Arctic Committee, the first business of which will be to collect and arrange all the information accumulated since the return of the expedition under Captain, now Sir George, Nares in 1876. If the society conclude that the time has arrived for fresh effort, they will probably appeal to the Government for funds.

It is proposed to erect a monument to Spallanzani in Scandiano, where the distinguished naturalist was born in 1729. A committee for the promotion of the scheme has been formed there, and at Reggio and Modena. A monument in marble is contemplated, more or less splendid according to the sum provided, and it will be inaugurated on August 21st, 1885, if circumstances do not allow of an earlier inauguration.

While a Boy was bathing at the opening of a channel connecting the Fountain of the Virgin and the Pool of Siloam at Jerusalem, he discovered a rock upon which were graven a number of Phœnician characters. They are small and finely wrought, but, unfortunately, not deeply cut. Part of the stone is submerged and hidden by a silicate deposit. After the channel has been drained and the deposit carried away it is expected that considerable light on the topography of Jerusalem will thereby be gained.

Some New Ideas about the Gulf Stream were developed by the reading of papers before the National Academy of Sciences in New York, one being on the coral reefs of the Yucatan and Florida banks, and the other on the basin of the Gulf Stream. It was shown that there is a flat central basin, 2,000 fathoms deep, surrounded by great plateaus less than 100 fathoms from the top of the water, which are built up of limestone and surrounded in many cases by coral reefs. The two most noteworthy statements made were, that the Gulf Stream is an equatorial current deflected by striking the coast of Yucatan to a northeast course, and that the mouths of the Mississippi have already extended out so far as to reach nearly to the edge of the great Gulf basin, making it pretty sure that the channel will never be obstructed again or an extension of the jetties required.

Some Very Remarkable Experiments at the entrance of the North Harbor, Peterhead (Scotland), are described by the Dundee Advertiser as having been attended by very satisfactory results. Bottles filled with oil were sunk to the bottom of the harbor, in which the sea was breaking heavily. The oil was then released, and rising to the surface it exercised an immediate and magical effect in smoothing the troubled waters. Instead of the waves breaking, the sea became quite smooth and glassy-looking, and there was a visible softening down of the waves, which, in place of being sharp-crested, were turned into long undulating seas. The opinion of those who witnessed the experiments was that if by the use of a simple invention oil can be laid on continuously by pipes to the bars of all exposed harbors, it will be quite possible to smooth down the stormy waves so that vessels may gain port in safety amid the fiercest storms.

Jules Verne once wrote an interesting story of the adventures of three imaginary Englishmen in crossing Africa from east to west in a balloon. The difficulties of such a journey, the writer thought, could only be overcome by availing through the air. But Dr. Emil Holub, an Austrian, proposes, in sober earnest, to undertake a much greater African journey, and that, too, without calling in the aid of a balloon. Dr. Holub intends to start at the Cape of Good Hope and penetrate northward through the interior of the continent until he comes out in Egypt. He estimates that he can accomplish the feat in three years, and that it will cost him 50,000 florins to do it. As he has only 5,000 florins, the Vienna Geographical Society has undertaken to raise by subscription the remaining 45,000 florins. If Dr. Holub succeeds in his undertaking he will have a better story to tell the world than any that the French scientific romancer ever invented.

Among the petroleum springs of Baku, on the western shore of the Caspian, now beginning to be known as they deserve, is one communicating with the sea, which produces at times a very striking phenomenon. The floating oil that covers the surface for many acres round is frequently ignited by accident, turning the smooth water into a veritable lake of fire. The most famous of these conflagrations, to which the superstition of the natives gives the name of "Shaitan Noor" (Devil's Light), occurred in the Autumn of 1872. It broke out in the middle of the night, and was declared by a Russian naval officer, who witnessed it from the deck of a gunboat, to be the most striking spectacle he had ever seen. The sheet of flame waved to and fro in the wind like a flag, lighting up the shore for miles, and making every point and rock clear as at midday. Far as the eye could reach the smooth water was all one red blaze, and the deep crimson glow which it threw into the sky was visible to the inhabitants of several inland districts far out of sight of the sea itself.

## PERSONAL GOSSIP.

Among the candidates who passed the recent "\$1,200 examination" at the New York Custom House was a former bank president.

Dr. SCHLIERMANN has presented his collection of Trojan antiquities to the Emperor of Germany, to be placed in the Museum at Berlin.

Mr. J. C. FLOOD gave \$6,000 to various charitable societies in San Francisco on Christmas Day. Protestants, Catholics and Hebrews shared alike.

The Republican members of the California Legislature have nominated General John F. Miller for United States Senator, the vote standing—Miller 63, and Senator Booth 5.

PRINCE CARL THEODOR of Bavaria, the medical brother of the Austrian Emperor, has just performed an important operation upon a patient in one of the Vienna hospitals, and is gaining fame as an operator of great skill.

BARON TAUTPHUEUS, the newly-appointed Bavarian Minister to Italy, is the son of that brilliant Baroness Tautphueus who wrote "The Initials," "Quits," etc. She is an English lady, and her name before her marriage was Montgomery.

PROFESSOR MOMMSEN, the historian, has just received the comfortable sum of 108,000 marks, presented to him by his countrymen, ostensibly in recognition of his sixty-fourth birthday, but really in indemnification of the great loss he suffered in the burning of his library last year.

FATHER HYACINTHE has formally applied to the Paris Municipal Council for authorization to celebrate Mass in France, and preach in the Church of the Assumption, Rue St. Honoré, which is municipal property. The lease of Les Folies Tertulia, where he and his followers are in the habit of meeting on Sundays, is out.

MRS. HARRIET N. COOPER, a colored woman, died in the suburbs of St. Louis on New Year's Day, at the alleged age of 115 years. She is said to have weighed 400 pounds, and to have been the mother of twenty-five children, the youngest of whom is sixty-two years old. Her husband is only 101 years old and is still living.

M. MUNKACSY, the great Hungarian painter, has just been ennobled by the Emperor Francis Joseph. Count Beust, the Austro-Hungarian Ambassador at Paris, in announcing the fact to M. Munkacsy, paid the following compliment to the eminent artist: "Noblesse oblige, says the proverb; this time it is the Emperor-King qui oblige la noblesse."

THE manuscript journal of Gilbert White, the naturalist, which has been missing for many years, has lately been discovered in England. It consists of a x volumes, and contains, besides many letters and poems, which have never been published, a full day-to-day weather report between the years 1769 and 1789, also copious and minute observations in the various branches of natural history.

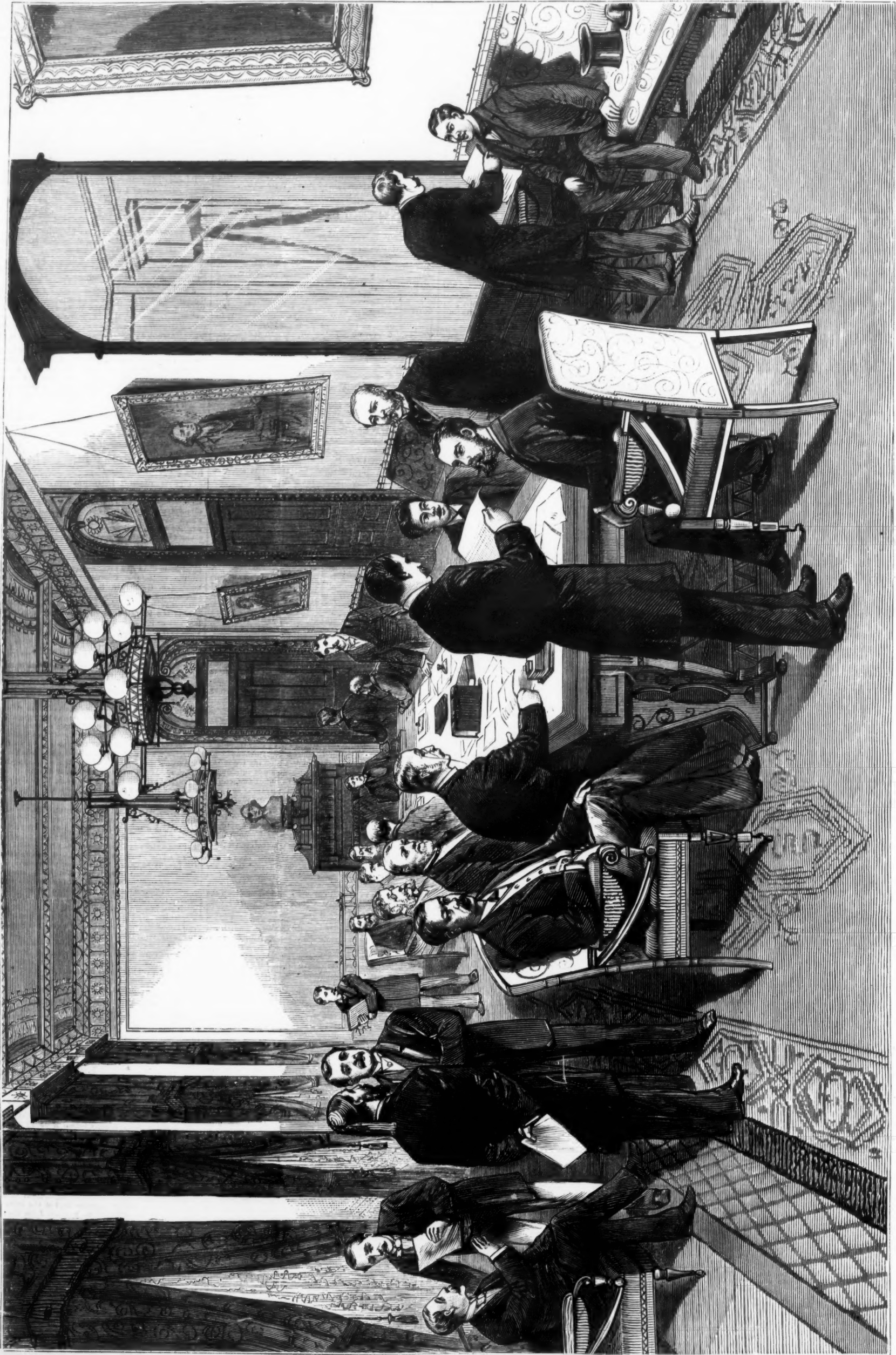
GREAT interest has been aroused in Italy by the publication of twelve manuscripts of Leonardo da Vinci, on the subjects of Cosmology, Universal Geography, Percussion, Resistance, Hydraulics, Light, Heat, and that much-discussed theme, the Conservation of Force. These manuscripts, which have long been in the possession of the French Institute, are written from right to left, and so involved with flourishes and capricious designs that editors have hitherto shrunk in dismay from the task of deciphering them.

MISS MARIA CATHARINE INNES, one of the former editors of "Lodge's Peering," has just died in London in the eighty-fifth year of her age. She was the last survivor of three maiden sisters, the daughters of a gentleman who, though a cadet of the noble house of Roxburgh, went up to London to push his fortunes in trade. His three daughters were left orphans while still young, and being fond of heraldic and genealogical pursuits, they brought out in 1817 a little "Peering," which was named "Sam's Peering," after its publisher, but which three years later had its title altered to that of "Lodge," having been placed by the Misses Innes under the ostensible editorship of Mr. Edmund Lodge, Norroy King of Arms. The Misses Innes continued to edit "Lodge" till about fifteen years ago, when two of them died, and the third became afflicted with partial blindness.

Mlle. ADELAÏDE DE MONTGOLFIER, the daughter of Etienne de Montgolfier, the inventor of the balloon, lately died in Paris at the age of ninety-three. She was a woman of unusual talent, devoted to literature, and the author of an admirable song book called "Mélodies du Printemps," which is still in use in nearly all the French schools. She was the patroness of Béranger, and she left a splendid collection of autographs, nearly all addressed to herself, and including a letter of Silvio Pellico, written with his own blood. Mlle. de Montgolfier resisted all persuasion to quit Paris on the approach of the Prussians in 1870. She lived on the side of the city exposed to the Prussian batteries, and she remained with her maid and a youth in her service, the only tenants of a large old house of many flats whence every other had fled. Old as she was, even then she went incessantly to visit the wounded in the ambulances, and was found at the end of the siege to have given away all her house linen, and every article useful for the sick.

OBITUARY.—December 30th, 1880.—Manuel Lagana, a wealthy merchant of Lima, Peru, and business associate of Mayor Grace, in New York City; the Dowager Grand Duchess of Mecklenburg-Strelitz, at Neu-Strelitz; Epes Sargent, author of a large number of literary, educational and dramatic works, at Boston, aged 66; December 31st.—Signor Mauri Macchi, Italian writer and rhetorician, aged 62; Claude Joseph Casimir Gaillardin, the French historian, aged 70; January 1st, 1881.—Edward Pearce, leading merchant and bank president of Providence, R. I., aged 77; Louis Auguste Blanqui, French revolutionist, who spent nearly his entire life in prison, aged 75; January 3d.—Hector Martin Lefuel, a celebrated French architect, at Paris, aged 70; C. P. S. Wells, Surgeon United States Navy, at the Washington Navy Yard; Cardinal René François Régier, Archbishop of Cambrai, aged 86; Moses P. Clark, Chief Clerk of the District-Attorney's Office, New York City, at South Amboy, aged 42; January 4th.—William A. Lightball, the oldest designer and builder of marine engines in the United States, at Brooklyn, aged 75; Rt. Rev. Thomas Atkinson, D.D., LL.D., Bishop of the Episcopal Diocese of North Carolina, at Wilmington, aged 73; General Charles B. Stuart, civil engineer, at Cleveland; Baron Simon von Oppenheim, head of the great banking house of Oppenheim & Sons; John Stenhouse, LL.D., F.R.S., the distinguished Scotch chemist and sanitarian, aged 81; John T. Towson, English writer on navigation, aged 74; Rev. Frederick J. Johnson, D.D., formerly President of the Wesleyan Conference of Great Britain, aged 73; Professor Alphonso Wood, the botanist, at West Farms, N. Y., aged 71; January 6th.—Judge James Nixon, Supreme Court Justice for the Fifth District, at Syracuse; Hon. George Brent, Associate Judge of the Maryland Court of Appeals; T. De Witt Talmage, Jr., eldest son of the pastor of the Brooklyn Tabernacle, aged 22; January 7th.—Arnold Roge, Ph.D., the German writer and Liberal politician, aged 77; Dr. George Ford, for over thirty years connected with the State Emigrant Refuge and Hospital on Ward's Island, aged 68.





DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.—OPENING OF THE INTERNATIONAL SANITARY CONFERENCE, IN THE BUILDING OF THE DEPARTMENT OF STATE, WASHINGTON, JANUARY 5TH.  
FROM A SKETCH BY WALTER GOATER.—SEE PAGE 351.

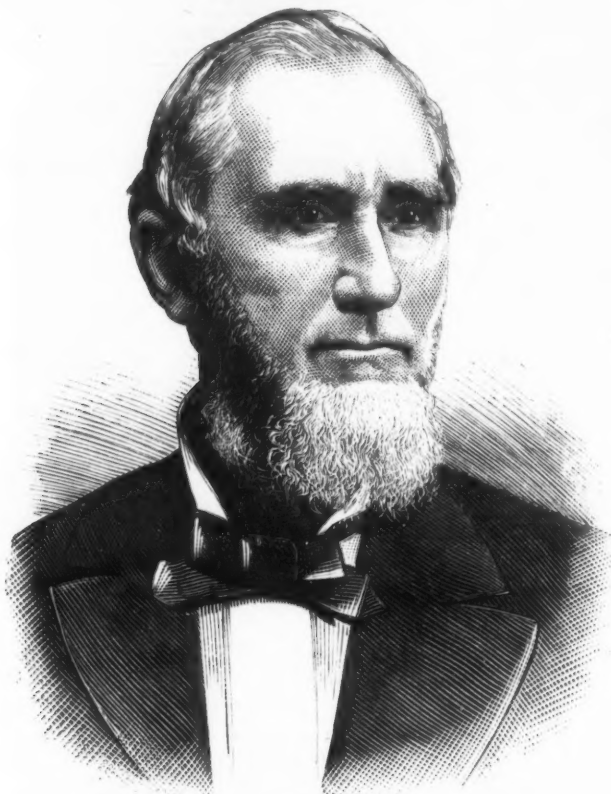


he had espoused. As an orator he has no superior in Tennessee, and as a logician he ranks with the foremost, and henceforward takes his stand prominent among the great statesmen of the age.

## TESTIMONIAL TO GEN. J. R. HAWLEY.

GENERAL JOSEPH R. HAWLEY, of Connecticut, who was President of the Board of Commissioners of the Centennial Exhibition, was presented by his associates of the Board, on January 5th, a very handsome testimonial in the shape of a silver urn of beautiful design and artistic workmanship. The urn is about eighteen inches high. Its stand is made from wood of the *Hartford*, Admiral Farragut's flagship; then comes a plinth cut from the timbers which supported the Independence bell; next a plinth formed from the wood of a California tree, known to be 4,000 years old; above this, a plinth cut from the timbers of the *Constitution*; another, of iron, of the same purchase as that which formed the sunken monitor *Catskill*; then a block of gold and silver, pink manganese ore, highly polished, and weighing 125 pounds, from the Alice Mine in Montana. On this stands the pedestal proper, formed of a cylinder of red Tennessee marble between black marble from Vermont and New Hampshire. The vase itself is made of absolutely pure silver, without alloy, from the Consolidated Virginia Mine of Nevada. The handles on each side are formed of eagles holding shields, on which are the seals of the United States and Centennial Commission respectively.

The presentation speeches were made by Daniel J. Morrell, of Pennsylvania, and Mr. Donaldson, of



HON. ALVIN HAWKINS, GOVERNOR OF TENNESSEE.  
FROM A PHOTO. BY POOLE.

## HON. ALVIN HAWKINS.

JUDGE HAWKINS, the new Governor of Tennessee, was born in Bath County, Ky., December 2d, 1821. Four years later his parents removed to Maury County, Tenn., and, after a residence there of two years, again removed to Carroll County. The future Governor performed his first labor on the farm, receiving his earliest instruction from his father in the blacksmith shop, and later in the public school of the newly organized county. With slight means, earned by teaching school, he entered the law office of Hon. B. C. Totten, in Huntingdon, and applied himself to hard study. In 1843 he was admitted to the Bar, and locating in Camden, Benton County, began the practice of his profession with his cousin, the late Hon. Isaac R. Hawkins.

His political career began in 1845, when he was an unsuccessful candidate for Representative in the State Legislature from Benton and Humphreys Counties. In 1853 he was elected to the Legislature from Carroll County, and was urged to accept a second term, but declined, to confine himself to his professional work. In 1860 he was nominated as Presidential Elector on the Bell and Everett ticket. In 1862 he was elected a Member of Congress, but was not admitted; in 1864 he was appointed by Judge Catron, of the United States Supreme Court, District Attorney for the District of West Tennessee, and in 1865 he resigned the office to accept a seat on the Supreme Bench of the State.

At the first judicial election held after the restoration of civil government in Tennessee, he was again called to the supreme judgeship, and continued to perform the functions of that office until 1870.

It is the pride of the Republicans that in the heat of political conflict Judge Hawkins ever treated his adversaries with dignified consideration and respect, relying alone on a clear and eloquent enunciation of truth and justice to sustain the cause which



HON. JOSEPH R. HAWLEY, EX-PRESIDENT OF THE CENTENNIAL COMMISSION.—FROM A PHOTO. BY SARONY.

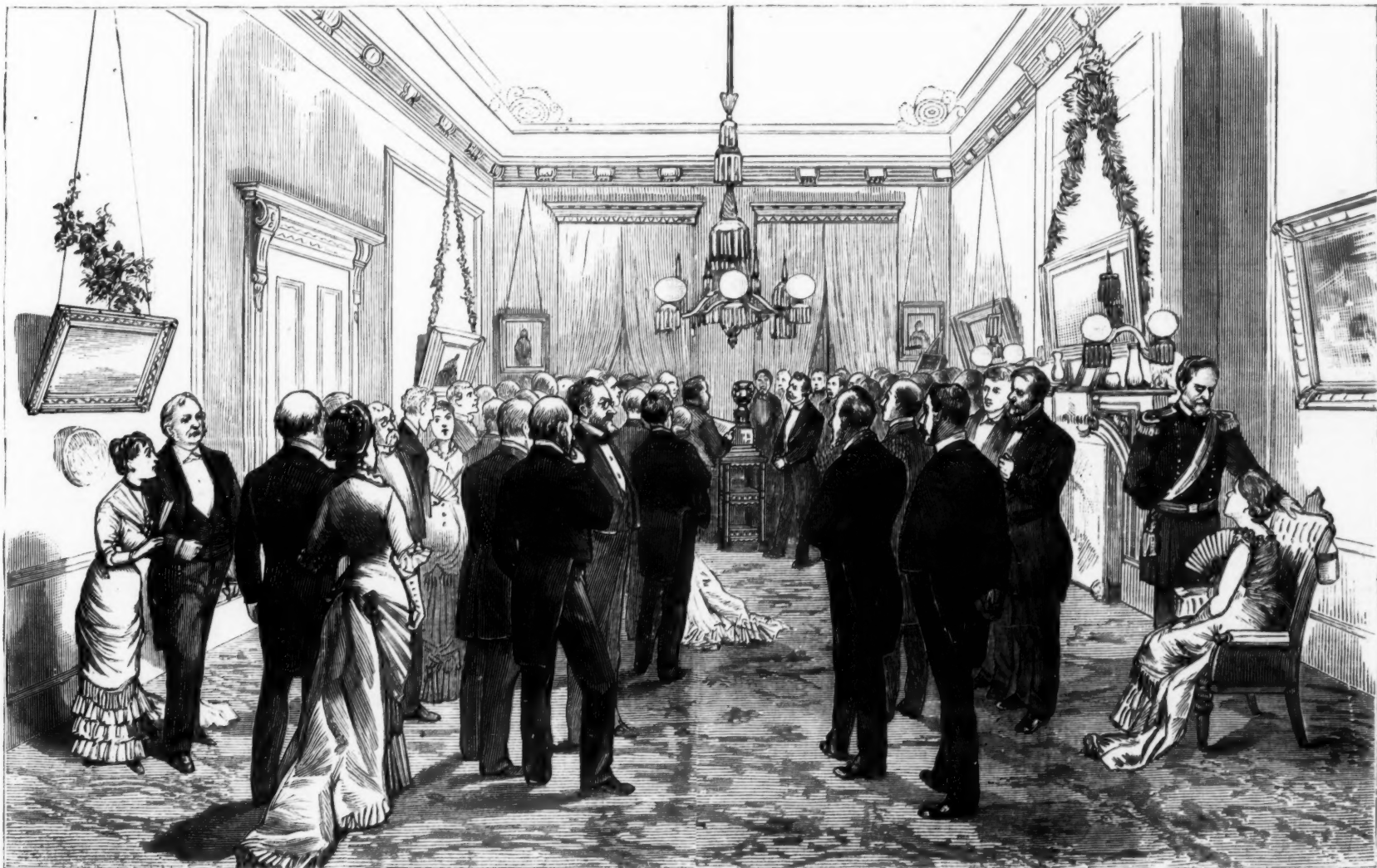


MEMORIAL URN PRESENTED TO HON. JOSEPH R. HAWLEY.

Montana, to which General Hawley made a fitting response. He paid a high tribute to all the members of the Commission, and especially to the manufacturers and people of the country who had contributed, he said, more than all else, to make the Centennial a success. In conclusion, he stated that he would deposit the vase with the Connecticut Historical Society, so that it could be exhibited at the next Centennial. The ceremonies, which took place at General Hawley's residence in Washington, were attended by President Hayes, Secretaries Sherman, Schurz, Ramsey and Maynard, General Sherman and a large number of Senators and Representatives. The inscription on the urn is as follows:

TO  
JOSEPH R. HAWLEY,  
OF CONNECTICUT,  
PRESIDENT  
OF THE  
UNITED STATES CENTENNIAL COMMISSION,  
FROM ITS ORGANIZATION, MARCH 2D, 1872,  
TO ITS FINAL MEETING, JANUARY 15TH, 1879.  
PRESENTED BY THE  
MEMBERS OF THE COMMISSION AS A MARK OF  
PERSONAL ESTEEM,  
AND IN RECOGNITION OF HIS PATRIOTIC, ABLE AND  
HONORABLE SERVICES AS PRESIDENT OF  
THE INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION OF 1876  
AT PHILADELPHIA.

Hon. Joseph R. Hawley is a native of North Carolina, having been born in Stewartville, Richmond County, October 31st, 1826. In 1847 he was graduated from Hamilton College, New York, and



DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.—PRESENTATION OF A MEMORIAL URN TO HON. JOSEPH R. HAWLEY, LATE CHIEF OF THE CENTENNIAL EXHIBITION COMMISSION, AT WASHINGTON, JANUARY 5TH.—FROM A SKETCH BY WALTER GOATER.



three years later he entered upon the practice of law at Hartford, Conn. After practicing law for nearly seven years, he became editor of the Hartford Evening Press, which paper was consolidated with the Hartford Courant in 1867, Mr. Hawley continuing to occupy the editorial chair.

When the war broke out, he entered the Union service as a lieutenant, and, during its progress, he rose by successive grades to the brevet rank of Major-General of Volunteers. In January, 1866, he was mustered out of the service, and in April following was elected Governor of Connecticut. Two years later he was a Presidential Elector, and was also President of the National Republican Convention. In the similar Convention of 1872, he was secretary of the Committee on Resolutions, and in that year he was elected a member of the Forty-second Congress, to fill a vacancy caused by the death of Hon. J. L. Strong. He was re-elected to the Forty-third and Forty-fourth Congresses, receiving for the latter 14,183 votes, against 11,899 for G. M. Landers, Democrat; 263 for Baker, Greenbacker, and 34 for Johnson, Prohibitionist.

Although Mr. Hawley has earned an enviable reputation as an editor, a soldier, and Member of Congress, he will be best known to the world as the President of the Centennial Commission from its organization in March, 1873, until the completion of the great work. His executive abilities, urbanity, and adaptability for hard, continuous labor, were put to the severest test, and the admirable manner in which he acquitted himself is happily typified by this beautiful memorial urn.

The indications now are that he will be elected as United States Senator from Connecticut, and there can be no doubt that in that position he will acquire himself, as a publicist, with the same distinguished ability and conscientiousness in the performance of duty which have marked his career in other spheres of labor.

### Two Thousand Tons of Silver.

It is a staggering fact to contemplate that the Treasury now owns more than two thousand tons of silver, or more than four and a half million pounds, all of which is of no more practical benefit to the people or Government than if buried in the mines from which it came, and that the accumulation under the operation of the Silver law is going on at the rate of about fifty-three tons a month. The amount of silver dollars coined since the passage of the Act of February 28th, 1878, is \$72,847,750, of which only \$28,399,644, or a little more than one-third, are in circulation. Of this amount more than six and a quarter millions have been forced into circulation during the last three months, and it is fairly open to question whether they will remain permanently in circulation.

### The Monumental City.

THE population of Baltimore for 1880, as corrected, gives a total of 332,194. The males number 157,361; females, 174,833; native 276,176; foreign, 56,018; white, 278,407; colored, 53,689. The excess of females is about 5 per cent; the proportion of colored people to total population 16 per cent; of foreign born to total population 16.86 per cent. In 1870 the foreign-born population of Baltimore was 56,484, and its ratio to total population was 21 per cent. There has thus been a decline of 470 in the actual number of the foreign-born population. The colored population, on the other hand, has increased from 39,559 in 1870 to 53,689, a total of 14,130, or nearly 36 per cent, its ratio to total population advancing from 14.8 per cent. In 1870 to 16 per cent. In 1880. As the total population of the city has increased only 24.28 per cent, the colored population has grown nearly 50 per cent, more rapidly than the city's general growth. This, however, is due to the large influx of colored people from the counties rather than to any larger proportion of birth.

### The Women of Montenegro.

THE Montenegrin women take an equal share of labor with the men at field work, and do all the carrying. In travel in Montenegro one engages a horse to ride and a woman for the baggage. Only those who have neither wife, mother, daughter nor dependant female relations shoulder burdens as a common thing. Transport by animals also is a department of female occupation. Coming from Cetinje, one meets pack horses, mules and donkeys going up in droves with a gang of women following. Tremendous weights they carry, slung by straps that cross the upper chest, and as they go they knit or spin. These dwellers by the frontier are much better-looking than the unmixed race of the interior, but not less hardy, strong and independent. They have no shame or hesitation in begging, and universal mendicancy on the part of women and girls must have its influence on morality. In leaving Montenegro the traveler carries with him a deep regard and admiration for the gallantry, the manliness and the shrewd intelligence of this strange people. He is constrained to wish them well and to hope that they will acquire means to live at peace hereafter.

### Codfish in the Pacific.

SAN FRANCISCO has hitherto been importing the codfish consumed on the coast. It appears, in lieu of deriving her supply from the East, she will soon be in a position to export the article. By reference to the following statistics it will be seen that the take of fish by vessels belonging to the port has increased yearly: In 1865-7 vessels caught 469,400 fish; in 1875-7 vessels caught 504,000 fish; while during the season of 1880, just closed, 8 vessels conveyed to San Francisco the large number of 1,206,000 fish. The chief sources of supply are the Choumagin Islands and the Ochootsk Sea. The circumstances that attended the discovery of this valuable branch of industry are somewhat curious. In 1864 the brig *Timanura* lay becalmed off the island of Sagahien, in the North Pacific. The men occupied their leisure time in fishing, and were surprised to find that the codfish came speedily to their hooks. Their take was sufficient to enable them to bring a number of fish to San Francisco. The good news led to the fitting out of several vessels, and ever since the trade has been steadily progressing, and is likely to assume large proportions. Many of the fish, when cured, average from eight to ten pounds in weight. They sell readily to dealers at from 5 to 5½ cents for best quality.

### Turkish Atrocities in Macedonia.

A CONSTANTINOPLE correspondent says: "From Macedonia the most heartrending accounts of the condition of the people continue to be received, and the Turks there are carrying on a system of extermination differing only in degree from the havoc they wrought in Batak four years ago. In Armenia things are not improved in the least. On the contrary, they seem every day to be growing worse. The Central Government is perfectly paralyzed, and does nothing. Anarchy reigns complete everywhere, and the poor people are ground down by exorbitant demands for money. Where this will end no one can foretell, but assuredly it cannot continue for a very long time. The Turkish Government have never been free from corruption, but now it pervades all classes of the officials, from the highest to the lowest. Constantinople is infested day and night by thieves and robbers, and the police are united with them in plundering the people; there is perfect stagnation in business, and the courts are little better than dens of thieves and extortioners. It has always been supposed that the question will never be settled by the European Powers, but that the solution will have to be found by the nationalities which inhabit this empire. If war breaks out in the Spring some terrible convulsions will be witnessed in the Balkan Peninsula, which will arouse Europe from its indifference and force the Powers to take action of some kind."

### FUN.

**PARNELL'S LAMBS.**—*Paddy*: But what'll we do, Mike, if the Liberator becomes a landlord himself? *Mike*: Ooh, shure, thin, we'll jist shoot his tinnants for him!

**SOUND** practical advice: If ever you should be attacked by night, never shout "Murder!" for no one will bother about you; yell "Fire!" and everybody will be out of doors in a jiffy.

A SICK peasant motions feebly to his wife to approach his bedside and whispers painfully: "I think, my dear, I could fancy a little broth." "My dear, what do you want of broth? Hasn't the doctor jist given you up?"

Two hacks arrive simultaneously at the entrance of a narrow lane. *First Character* (inquiringly): You taken by the hour? *Second Character*: No; by the trip. *First Character* (drawing up): All right, go ahead; I'm engaged by the hour. I'm in no hurry.

IN HOPES.—*Sergeant of Police* (to Policemen): What o'clock is it? *Policeman*: I ain't got a watch. *Sergeant*: Not a watch! How long have you been in the force? *Policeman*: Three months, sir. *Sergeant*: Three months, and no watch! *Policeman*: Please, sir, I ain't had no night duty yet.

"My child," said a bereaved lady to her little girl, "grandma is now happy in heaven; she will have no more pain." "Yes, mamma," answered the child, thoughtfully: "I suppose she is happy; but I don't know about not having any more pain. I should think it would hurt awfully to have wings stuck in!"

SAVE-ALL.—*First Man* (pleasantly): I made a good bargain yesterday. I bought some potatoes at the rate of 12c. per peck wholesale; they would cost 20c. retail, and as my family eat half a peck a day I save 4c. each day. *Second Man*: Arrah, begor, and so you do; but if ye'd ate a peck a day ye'd be after seven 8c.

SON (to his fond father, who has asked him where he is in his class now): "Oh, pa, I've got a much better place than I had last quarter." "Indeed? Well, where are you?" "I'm fourteenth." "Fourteenth, you little lazybones! You were eight last term. Do you call that a better place?" "Yes, sir; it's nearer the stove."

THERE is not much danger when it rains "cats and dogs"; but when it splits dogs, look out. "I am a peaceable man," said the intruder, grasping his club with both his hands, "but if you don't come down with \$17.50 damages for my lacerated feelings the bombardment will begin at once." The owner of the dog paid down the money, as he was afraid the other fellow might exasperate him if he hit him with a club of that size. The owner of the dog also said that he was sorry the dog had bitten the intruder's son. "Why, he ain't my son," said the intruder. "Whose son is he, then?" asked the astonished owner of the dog. "He is the son of a friend of mine who owed me \$17.50, but he is poor, and the only available assets he had were these dog-bites on his body, which he turned over to me for collection." "Well, I'll be blowed!" "Oh, you needn't complain; you are getting off dog cheap. I ought to make you pay in advance for the next time that boy is going to be bit."

### DR. SHERMAN'S HERNIA CASE IN COURT.

"THE trial and acquittal of Dr. J. A. Sherman, of New York, has attracted much attention this week. The facts seem to be that Dr. Sherman was solicited by a number of citizens, sufferers from rupture, to make a professional visit to this city. He acceded to their request, and had been only three days established in his office, 43 Milk Street, when he was arrested on a charge of "circulating obscene prints or pictures." Dr. Sherman finds it absolutely necessary, as an aid to successful treatment, to use anatomical representations of some of the different classes of cases that he treats. With his "Treatise on Hernia" he has a supplement containing photographic likenesses of a large number of very severe but actual cases he has treated and cured, showing the ailment as it was, then as it appeared, and improved under his treatment, and lastly showing a complete cure—the object of these being the benefit of the afflicted, of course. That these pictures were gotten up for any other purpose except a necessarily useful and eminently legitimate one was emphatically denied. But Detective Knox, as he himself testified, went to the office, and bought a book and supplement for ten cents, under the pretense that he had a child ruptured, when Detective Wade, who had previously supplied himself with the same books, walked into the doctor's office and made the arrest.

"At the trial, one Sam Wilson swore that he went to General Butler's office to inquire if it was legal for him to carry these books around with him in his pocket, he having also obtained them by going to the office and telling the doctor that he, too, was ruptured. "The case was on for trial before Judge Putnam of the Superior Court, Wednesday and Thursday. The only witnesses the State had to rely on were Wilson and the two detectives. District Attorney Stevens for the State, Charles J. Brooks for defendant. For Doctor Sherman there were a number of respectable witnesses in court, ready to testify, some of whom volunteered to come and did come from New York. Among the number may be especially named A. F. Dyer, of Charlestown, a railway employe, now being rapidly cured by the doctor's process; Alvin Sherman, of South Boston, who, two years since, procuring one of the above books, went to the doctor's office in New York, and is now completely cured. Other witnesses there were, who had either been radically cured, or are now under most promising treatment. Besides Dr. Sherman himself and his colored man, were further observed among witnesses for the defense Dr. A. F. Pollock, Dr. La Grange, army surgeon, and Dr. H. Chase. The latter gentlemen testified most emphatically that, so far from being improper, the photographic exhibits in question were quite the reverse; that hernia could not be intelligently described nor properly shown by any possible form of language, nor, indeed, be successfully treated without making and using such representations as were here made use of and shown. That, in fact, there was a surgical necessity. Judge Putnam, in his charge to the jury, showed clearly that, under the statutes, no offense whatever had been committed. The jury agreed with him, and returned a verdict of not guilty. The verdict was received in the crowded court-room with evident satisfaction, the audience making such demonstrations of applause as to render it necessary for the officers to interfere to preserve order. Hereafter the doctor will probably be allowed to practice his profession in peace."—*Boston Transcript*.

The arrest of Dr. Sherman looks more like a Puritanical persecution than anything else. His book clearly gives evidence of his skill and success in a branch of art of the greatest importance to mankind. We recommend our readers who are ruptured to consult Dr. Sherman at once if they hope ever again to enjoy the comforts of a sound body.

### FISK & HATCH.

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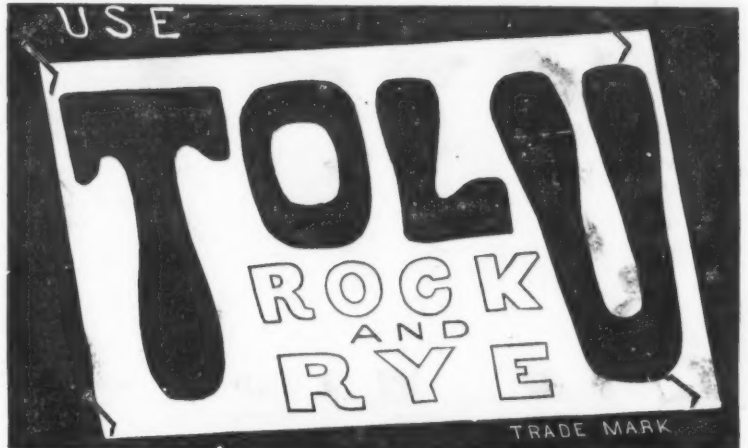
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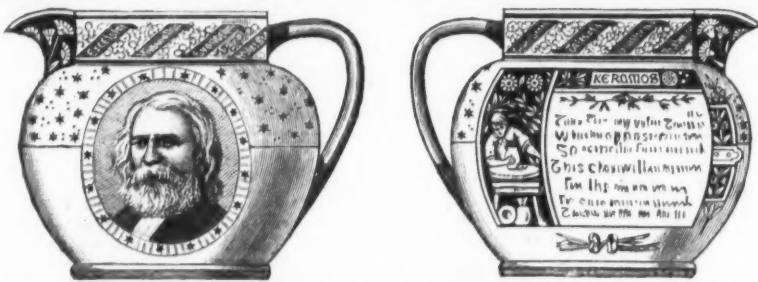
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